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FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER



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THE NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA
AND PRINCESS LOUISE.

THE MARQUIS OF LORNE.

THE appointment of the Right Honorable John George Edward Henry Douglas Sutherland Campbell, styled by courtesy Marquis of Lorne, to be Governor-General of the Dominion of Canada in succession of the Earl of Dufferin, who retired last September, has given great satisfaction on both sides the Atlantic. The Marquis, who is the oldest son and heir of the Duke of Argyll, who traces his title as far back as 1457, was born at Stafford House, close to St. James's Palace, August 6th, 1845. He has four brothers and seven sisters, the eldest of whom is wife of Earl Percy, son and heir to the Duke of Northumberland. He became a student at Eton when Dr. Goodfellow was head master, and won the prize for proficiency in the modern languages offered by the late Prince Consort, and since perpetuated in his name.

At Eton the subject of our sketch met as schoolfellows the present Lord Rosebery, the Hon. George Howard, nephew of the late Lord Carlisle, the Lyttones, Lord Newry and others now well known in the higher circles of English society. In the intervals between school-work he was not infrequently a visitor at the home of the Queen's mother, the late Duchess of Kent, and there used to take part in those delightful social gatherings of the young in which the late Prince Consort was wont to show the heartiest interest. Whether at the palace or the castle, or in the less stately rooms of the mansion at Frogmore, the prince was always the very life and soul of a children's party, joining in all their games with untiring enthusiasm and, in

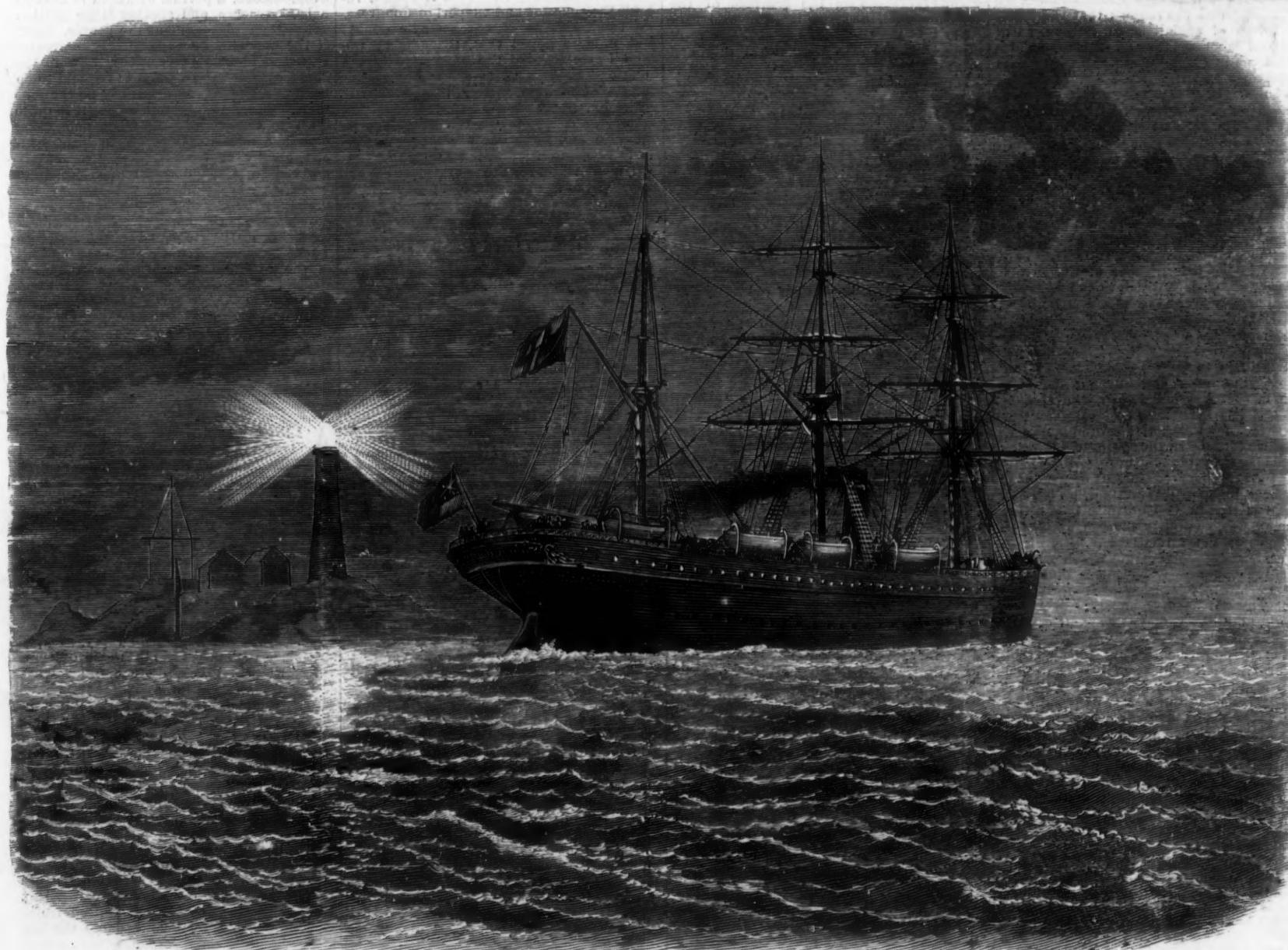


H.R.H. THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH, CAPTAIN OF H.M. IRONCLAD
"BLACK PRINCE."

general, being instituted, by vote acclamatory of these joyful assemblies, master of the revels.

When Lord Lorne left Eton he entered at the Scotch University of St. Andrews, and afterwards at Trinity College, Cambridge, and, having taken his degree, started for the Continent, where he was a welcome visitor at several foreign courts. During this tour he contributed several admirable papers, relating his experiences in the hunting-field and on subjects for the most part connected with natural history, to periodical literature.

In January, 1866, he left Southampton for "A Trip to the Tropics" and the United States. He has related his impressions of men, manners and things that came under his notice during that trip in a well-written volume bearing the above title. He stayed nine days in Hayti, a month at Jamaica and looked in at Havana; but by far the most interesting part of the book—indeed, the bulk of it—is filled in with descriptions and reminiscences of his visits to New York, Boston, Washington and other chief cities of the United States. In 1868, at the general election which ensued upon Mr. Gladstone's carrying his resolutions for disestablishment of the Irish Church, he was elected to Parliament for the Shire of Argyll. The Disraeli Cabinet having resigned in December, Mr. Gladstone was sent for by the Queen, and formed a Ministry of which the following were the principal members: Lord Hatherly, Earl Grey, Lord Kimberley, Mr. Lowe, Mr. Bruce, Lord Clarendon, Lord Granville, Mr. Cardwell, the Duke of Argyll, Mr. Bright, Lord Dufferin, etc. The Duke of Argyll was made Secretary of State for India, and the Marquis of Lorne became his father's private secretary. He did excellent work at the India Office until his marriage with Princess Louise, March 21st, 1871. (Continued on page 230.)



CANADA.—ARRIVAL OF THE MARQUIS OF LORNE AND THE PRINCESS LOUISE—THE STEAMER "SARMATIAN" APPROACHING SAMBRO LIGHT
ON THE EVE OF NOVEMBER 23d.

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A NEW STORY

By WILKIE COLLINS.

We have the pleasure of informing our readers that we have concluded an arrangement with the distinguished novelist, WILKIE COLLINS, under which we shall commence the publication of his new Serial entitled,

"THE FALLEN LEAVES,"

in FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER in the first week of January next, simultaneously with its appearance in England. The new story is characterized by the clearness of style, breadth and ingenuity of plot, and subtle analysis of character and motive, which have distinguished Mr. Collins's best and greatest works, and the opportunity to read it in advance of its publication in book form will, we are sure, be seized with delight by his American admirers.

THE GERMS OF COMMUNISM.

IN the early part of the last Summer we ventured the remark that the latest forms of socialism in Europe, as of national labor unions and of communistic agitations in America, are but the normal projections and legitimate outgrowths of the so-called "protective policy" in political economy. We feared, as we confessed, that in so saying we should administer a "shock of surprise" to some of our readers, and provoke "an indignant protest" from others; but none the less were we moved to give our reasons for the faith that was in us under this head.

It is, therefore, with a feeling of gratification, pardonable, we trust, under the circumstances, that we now advert to an able article in the last number of the British *Fortnightly Review*, in which the same thesis is elaborately argued by that accomplished political economist and enlightened English statesman, Professor Henry Fawcett. In a paper entitled the "Recent Development of Socialism in Germany and the United States," the writer explains how it is that both in Germany and in our own country the soil has been long and carefully prepared for the growth of agrarian and communistic ideas. In the former country the people have been taught to believe not only that the State has omnipotent control over the social and political status of its inhabitants, but that it is rightfully held to an ultimate responsibility for the welfare of its subjects in all relations of life. That the centralizing bureaucracy which presides over the compulsory education and compulsory military service of the German subject should come to be held the source of all political welfare, as well as the fountain of all political authority, should not excite surprise in any logical mind, however great would seem to be the surprise of the German statesmen who are now endeavoring to repress, by penal statutes, the germs of the social distemper which they have been sowing broadcast on the German soil for whole generations.

In undertaking to explain how it is that communistic views have obtained a certain currency in the United States, where the causes for their prevalence are less obvious to the common mind, Professor Fawcett holds the following language:

"I think it may be shown that the maintenance of the system of protection which extends over a great part of the entire industry of that country, by habituating the people to State interference, has made them ready recipients of socialistic ideas. When discussing the question of free trade and protection, I had occasion more than once to point out that the mischief which is done to a country by protection is very inadequately measured by the loss which is caused by unnecessarily increasing the cost of the various products which are protected. People who are perpetually told that the degree of prosperity which an industry enjoys depends

upon the amount of protection which it receives from the State are really nurtured in the belief that the State can remedy all that is unsatisfactory in their own condition."

That this view is entirely just there cannot be the least doubt to any mind which is habituated to the study of political causes and effects in the figure of human society. It is only in countries which are rife with the bureaucratic or protective spirit that socialistic doctrines have ever taken any root, and it is in States which are most bureaucratic and protective that these pernicious and disorganizing principles have taken the deepest root. And the antecedent probabilities created by this historical review in support of the truth of the proposition laid down by Professor Fawcett are abundantly confirmed by the most rigid deductions of a scientific logic. Socialism is nothing more than protectionism run to seed.

Concurring with Professor Fawcett in his theory of causation under this head, we equally concur with him in the opinion he holds with regard to the futility of attempting to extirpate the weeds of a noxious communism by force of penal statutes, while the roots of the plant are allowed to remain in the body of our legislation and in the whole theory of our public economy. As well would it have been for Cadmus to hope that he could cope against the armed men who sprang up from the ground, as long as he kept sowing the dragon's teeth. All experience proves, as the British writer truly says, that the movement will not be suppressed in this way, but, on the contrary, will be made to assume a still more dangerous development.

That the evil will be eliminated in the end from our body politic, not by penal legislation, but by the pressure of an enlightened public opinion, we do not permit ourselves to doubt. But that some perplexing entanglements must attend the process of its extirpation will become clear to any philosophical observer of our contemporary politics. It so happens that the Greenback communist, who represents in his person the American phase of financial socialism, has attached himself as a barnacle to the Democratic Party of certain Western and Southern States, and this, too, while the Democratic Party is, more than any other, the avowed antagonist of the entire protective policy. On the other hand, the Republican Party, by the force of circumstances rather than by its free and deliberate choice, has come to be deemed, in many minds, the most available organ for resisting the schemes of the Greenbackers, and yet it is in this very party that the whole pestilential theory of protectionism finds its natural ally and most determined supporter.

The comparison is a most significant one, as serving to show how widely a large portion of the Democratic Party has diverged from the seminal principle of its constitution, and how fortuitous are the influences which, against its radical principles and antecedents, have made the Republican Party a temporary exponent of sound money. In order to be consistent and logical the Democrats must renounce their greenback heresy if they will still adhere to the faith of the Democratic fathers in opposing the protective policy; or, if the Republicans will give full proof of their conversion to hard money, they must renounce the fallacies of that protective system which finds in the greenback delusion only one of its protean manifestations.

POLAR EXPLORATION.

THE recent return of the preliminary Howgate expedition from the Arctic seas has recalled public attention to a subject which had for a time passed out of mind. This expedition, it will be remembered, was sent out in the Summer of 1877, for the purpose of collecting supplies for a colony of explorers which it was proposed to dispatch subsequently under the sanction of the Government. This colony was to consist of fifty men, thoroughly equipped with all modern appliances for overcoming the physical obstacles in the pathway to the Pole, and was to be located on the shore of Lady Franklin Bay, between latitude 81 degrees and 82 degrees, where it was to remain at least three years, being visited annually by a vessel of the United States, unless the work of exploration should be sooner completed. Congress having failed to make an appropriation, or designate a vessel for the purposes of this main expedition, that sent out in advance in the *Florence*, after depositing at Disco the supplies it had gathered, returned to this country in obedience to the orders under which the commander, Captain Tyson, acted, and the whole enterprise is for the moment at a standstill.

The results of this preliminary expedition, as stated in the reports of the naturalist and meteorologist, of which we have been permitted to see advance sheets, are, in some respects, highly important as bearing upon the cause of science. But they, of course, are necessarily partial, and contribute nothing whatever towards the solu-

tion of the sublime mysteries of the Polar basin which have so long baffled all human research. That the solution of the problems which, shrouded in impenetrable gloom, lie behind the icy barriers of the North, would confer most substantial benefits upon the world, is no longer possible of denial. There is scarcely a natural science that would not be enlarged and utilized by exhaustive observations of the Polar seas. Terrestrial magnetism, a knowledge of the atmosphere and its phenomena, natural history and botany, geology, geography, mineralogy, geodesy—all these would be promoted and enriched, while the interests of trade and commerce would be incalculably advanced. There are some questions, indeed—the laws of gravity, for instance—which can be decided only in the vicinity of the North Pole. It is equally plain that the methods of exploration hitherto pursued cannot accomplish the conquest of the Pole. Of all the expeditions planned with so much careful forethought, so thoroughly organized, so bravely led, none has ever come within four hundred miles of the longed-for prize. An area of the Arctic circle equal in extent to the entire continent of Australia is still wholly unexplored. The causes of these constant failures are obvious, the most prominent being that the expeditions were frequently sent out in the severest seasons, and at times when meteorological science, now so closely studied, was either in its infancy or entirely unknown, and could not be used to forecast the possibilities of closed or open seasons. Then much valuable time—often the precious period during which alone the way was open and the temperature favorable—has been lost by the explorers in making the voyage to the scene of their operations, which they reached, in many instances, only to find exploration impossible, and to be inclosed for whole seasons in the relentless ice, advance or retreat being alike impossible. Now it is precisely these obstacles that the plan of Captain Howgate proposes to meet and overcome by having on the ground at the very moment the ice gives way, and other encouraging conditions appear, a company of hardy, resolute explorers, prepared to take prompt advantage of favoring circumstances and push out with sledges or otherwise in quest of the "open Polar Sea." The practicability of this plan is unquestionable, being approved by all the leading Arctic explorers and scientists who have examined the subject. That it should receive the sanction and support of Congress, we think, admits of not a single doubt; and it is to be hoped that, recognizing the high importance of the enterprise in the relations it sustains to all the great interests of modern society, that body will make haste to pass the Bill, now awaiting action, which authorizes the President to organize and send out a colony for purposes of exploration in the Arctic regions, and appropriates for the purposes of the expedition the meagre sum of fifty thousand dollars.

SOME FINANCIAL ABSURDITIES.

IN whatever field of industry the energies of labor may be expended, the product assumes the form of property. It is in the equitable exchange of this property, according to the wants of mankind, that money obtains employment. Finding a standard of value as necessary to the exchange of property for property, or of labor for property, as a standard of weights and measures, the nations, by common consent, have chosen the precious metals as best adapted to this purpose. Thus, in looking over the map of the world, we find populations aggregating 180,450,000 souls making use of gold as money. Other populations, numbering 876,700,000, make use of silver, while 135,000,000 more, including the United States, use both gold and silver. From this it is apparent that 1,192,150,000 of the world's population make use of the precious metals as money. Why? Because their scarcity requires protracted labor in their acquisition, and labor lends value to whatever it produces. Beyond this the precious metals have durability, malleability and beauty, all of which combine to give them uniformity of value, especially as money. They possess within themselves an intrinsic value thoroughly adapted to the uses and necessities of commerce and production. A bar of gold, wholly void of Governmental stamp, will command throughout the world a quantity of any other commodity possessing a like value. Coinage adds nothing to the intrinsic value of the metal. By minting it becomes legal-tender, nothing more. Although the coinages of nations vary, as do their tastes, habits and laws, yet all are interchangeable according to weight and fineness. If, then, intrinsic value be the one grand requisite of money, and the jury of nations have so pronounced, it is an absurdity to argue that the flat of a government can create something of like value from nothing.

Another absurdity is to be found in the idea that paper currency, whether issued

by the Government or corporations, represents anything more than credit. If it be assumed that Government treasury notes or national bank notes are money, then the assumption may be extended to embrace individual checks, promissory notes, drafts, and other evidences of indebtedness. A merchant's check, with the means of payment behind it, is equally good with a Government note. One is quite as worthless as the other in the absence of real money for redemptive purposes. Currency, it is true, needs no indorsement to make it transferable, and, as the representative of real money, has the power of discharging debts without other intervention. Beyond the fact that currency promises to pay money on demand, and assumes to be the representative of an exact sum which is waiting to be demanded to fill the promise, it has no title to the name of money. Unlike gold, it is not the product of labor; it has no intrinsic value, and circulates merely as an instrument of credit.

It is an absurdity to suppose that capital and money are one and the same thing. Capital is the instrument whereby production is carried on, while money operates as a standard of value and a vehicle of exchange. In the order of civilization there must first be property, and then money, just as there must be passengers before coaches can be employed. Except as an incident to capital, no nation could or would have use for money. Capital is a term so broad as to embrace all the factors of production, land, implements, muscle, brain—in short, all the elements of power applied to the creation of property. A nation may employ a vast capital and use but little money in comparison. This is notably true of England and the United States. Our own production, as the fruit of capital and labor, measures up to the sum of \$8,000,000,000 per annum, being sixteen times the amount of money actually employed in all the varied interests of the country. Thus capital may and does exist without money, while money would have no existence at all could values be determined and exchanges effected without its aid.

Many people, including some writers on finance, maintain that bank deposits are actual money. This is another great absurdity. The deposits of the banks, including those of savings banks, State and private banks and trust companies, amount to \$2,000,000,000 at the present time, while the whole circulating medium of the country does not exceed \$700,000,000, a portion of which is held as a bank reserve, and another large portion actively circulates among the people. Now, if the deposits be \$1,300,000,000 greater than the volume of currency, how in the name of reason can deposits be held to be money? There is an absurdity on the face of it. From the exhibit made, it is quite clear that deposits must mean something else than money. Deposits, in brief, consist chiefly of bank credits, are mainly derived from the discount of commercial paper, and are paid, not with money, but mostly by transfers upon the books of the corporations or bankers. "Deposits," says Lord Overstone, "are the business worked—the reserve in the banking-till is the instrument with which they are worked." The French do not call them deposits, but "accounts current," which more nearly expresses their character, and does not convey the impression of substantial delivery which is involved in the word "deposit."

A LIVELY TILT.

A LIVELY controversy is in progress between Secretary Schurz and General Sheridan in reference to the management of the Indians. General Sheridan, in a recent report, indorsed official statements made by General Pope that the Interior Department, in ordering a certain transfer of the Kiowa and Comanche Indians, saved only \$1,500, the salary of one agent, while it rendered necessary an outlay of tens of thousands of dollars which would otherwise have been avoided. Both Sheridan and Pope protested against this policy as unwise. Secretary Schurz, in reply, sharply criticised the statements of these officers, intimating that they do not know what they are talking about, and that they have violated official etiquette in making insinuations against persons who are fully their equals. General Sheridan, upon receiving this reply, sent it back, indorsed with references to the repeated removals of agencies in the West and Northwest which have absorbed millions of appropriations. These changes and the reports of high and inferior Army officers on frauds, bad management and corruptions, he says, would furnish the best and most reliable evidence to sustain his position. The main cause of these removals was hostility to Army officers on account of their telling truth. The only excuse for Schurz using the language he did, says Sheridan, is his want of knowledge on this subject, and even that does not excuse the stilted tone and the language used. He adds, crisply, that he knows "of nothing in the relations of the military to the civil administration which

should prevent him from calling the attention of his superiors to an unnecessary waste of public money through the bad administration of the Indian Bureau." General Sherman has indorsed this rejoinder of Sheridan, and thus the issue may be regarded as fairly joined between the Army and the Interior Department on this question. No doubt one result of the controversy will be to hasten the decision of Congress, so long delayed, upon the question of transferring the Indian management to the War Department.

WAR IN THE OLD WORLD.

THE Anglo-Afghan War has at last begun. The last day of grace accorded to the Ameer of Afghanistan for replying to the ultimatum sent to him by the Viceroy of India expired November 20th. Already, on November 18th, a long dispatch from Lord Cranbrook, Secretary of State for India, had been addressed to Lord Lytton, the Viceroy, detailing, from an English and Tory point of view, the history of the Afghan quarrel. This dispatch was, substantially, a declaration of war, with the reasons annexed. It traced the troubles between England and the Ameer to the refusal of the Gladstone Government, in 1873, to give a definite answer to Shere Ali's inquiry as to how far he would be aided by that Government if Russia should threaten to invade his territory. On the accession of the present Beaconsfield Government, the relations of England and Afghanistan had to be considered with reference to the rapid march of events in Turkestan. Lord Lytton, when he went to India, was accordingly instructed to offer the Ameer the protection he had previously solicited, on condition that he should allow British agents access to certain points within his domain, except Cabul, for the purpose of obtaining trustworthy information as to Russian movements that might imperil the tranquillity and independence of Afghanistan. The dispatch then narrates the abortive ending of the missions of Colonel Sir Lewis Pelly and General Sir Neville Chamberlain, the latter of which was undertaken at the suggestion of Lord Lytton, who deemed the policy of inaction no longer tenable after the ostentatious reception of a Russian mission at Cabul, and the equally ostentatious, and even insolent, refusal to receive a British mission. Then comes a statement of the terms of the ultimatum, namely, a full and suitable apology within a given time, the reception of a permanent English mission, and amnesty to the tribes who escorted the British envoys. The Ameer was informed that unless a clear and satisfactory reply were received November 20th, the Viceroy would be compelled to consider his intentions hostile and treat him as a declared enemy. This is a brief summary of Lord Cranbrook's dispatch, which, as has been intimated, is a virtual declaration of war. The Ameer having obstinately continued silent, beyond the date specified for his reply, the British forces promptly crossed the frontier, and, as detailed elsewhere, at once opened hostilities, obtaining possession of one or two important Afghan positions, after brief fighting in which their loss amounted to some 300 killed and wounded. Thus the war begins; but who can foretell how or when it will end? Russia has eagerly hastened, in her newspaper organs, to pronounce beforehand all rumors false which may ascribe to her any intention of interfering in the conflict of the Viceroy and the Ameer. But merchants arriving in India from Central Asia report the advance of Russian troops towards Afghanistan. And it is rumored that the Russian General Kaufmann has sent by the Afghan envoy at Tashkend to the Ameer a sword which it is unlikely that this sullen and angry potentate will sheath before he is forced to submit to his British invaders. At the same time, nature itself, in yonder snow-covered mountain fastnesses, may put its veto on a prolonged Winter campaign, and before Spring, both the British lion and the Russian bear—the real antagonists in the case—may conclude that it will be best, on the whole, to postpone, yet a while longer, the struggle in which, sooner or later, they must confront each other in Central Asia.

Meanwhile, in Europe, Russia and England and Austria, and even Turkey, profess, at least, to be more desirous than ever to have the terms of the Berlin treaty peacefully carried out. Italy has been congratulated by all Europe on the escape of King Humbert from the bloody hand of an assassin, a half crazy cook, named Passarante, who has long been afflicted with a mania for killing kings and emperors. When he was arrested ten years ago at Palermo for posting revolutionary placards on the walls, he told the police he had been studying French in order to go to Paris and kill Napoleon III. It is equally absurd and unfair to hold European republicans, even those of the Socialist and Internationalist wings, responsible for the mad acts of would-be assassins like Passarante, Nobile, Hoedel, Vera, Bassulich, and the rest. The Reactionists, however, are loth

to lose any pretext for their pet war-cry. Yet even Germany, notwithstanding Bismarck's endeavor to inspire her with dread of Socialism, is constrained to admit that she really has nothing to apprehend from "the moderate and conservative Republic" now so firmly established in France. The Prussian Parliament has confronted at its opening session a deficit of over \$17,000,000, which shows how costly a toy for all Germany is an imperial crown. Financial troubles and wide-spread distress among laborers in both the manufacturing and the agricultural districts disturb England, as well as her wars with the Caffres in South Africa and with the Afghans in India. The British Parliament will meet on the 5th of December. Finally, on the Continent there is a hopeful sign of future progress in the fact that the old *Moderado* party has accepted the principle of religious toleration. This is an important step towards full religious liberty.

THE subscriptions to the four per cent. loan continue at a rate suggestive of a growing confidence in the national faith. No doubt the result of the recent elections has had a good deal to do with this revival of popular confidence in the stability of our financial policy. The subscriptions to the loan amounted in two days last week to \$2,189,500.

THE estimates of Secretary Sherman for the support of the Government for the next fiscal year are \$5,551,545.44 less than his estimates for last year. The total estimates amount to \$280,688,796. The principal reduction is in the appropriations for rivers and harbors. There is ample opportunity for a diminution of the expenditures other than those provided for in the permanent annual appropriations, and it is to be hoped that Congress will apply the pruning process with remorseless vigor.

IT DOES NOT speak well for the "conciliated" South Carolinians that a number of United States Supervisors and other witnesses for the Government in the election cases in that State have been arrested on charges of perjury, the "perjury" apparently consisting in telling the truth as to how the ballot-boxes were stuffed. The purpose of the local partisans is, apparently, to embarrass the prosecution of the violators of the law, and secure their escape, in defiance of the Federal authority which they have outraged.

THE Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, in a case where suit was brought against the proprietors of a hotel to recover the value of certain effects stolen from the room of a patron, has decided that an innkeeper is bound to pay for goods stolen in his house from guests, unless stolen by a servant or companion of the guest. It is his duty to provide honest servants and to exercise an exact vigilance over all persons coming into his house as guests or otherwise. The justice of this decision will scarcely be questioned by fair-minded men.

A GRATIFYING evidence of reviving mercantile enterprise is furnished in the fact that a regular line of steamers between this city and China, to compete with the Pacific Railroad and the route by way of England, is projected by some of our merchants. A pioneer steamer, sent out some months ago with a cargo of domestic goods for Shanghai, is now returning with a cargo of tea, and in December will make another voyage. It is proposed to start the next steamship early in March, and if the plan succeeds a regular line will be established.

GOVERNOR NICHOLLS of Louisiana is personally investigating the charges that violence was committed in several of the parishes in that State at the recent election, resulting in the killing of a number of negroes and the intimidation of many others. It is understood that the Governor means to enforce the law against all offenders, without reference to their politics. Such a course would certainly be in every way wise and proper, and, if persisted in, would very soon secure equal justice and equal rights to all classes of citizens.

A CURIOUS controversy is going on in the newspapers of South Carolina and among the politicians of the dominant party there as to which is the "banner" Democratic county of the State. There would seem to be no doubt that Fairfield County is fairly entitled to that peculiar distinction, not a single Republican vote having been cast within the county limits at the late election, while in Abbeville County three wretched mortals actually had the temerity to vote the "Radical" ticket. Abbeville has a colored population of 4,951, and Fairfield a colored population of 3,370. It is obvious that either the blacks must have experienced a "change of heart," or pretty

unanimously abstained from voting, to make possible such a result as that here stated.

THE statistics of the business of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad always possess an interest to the mercantile class of New York, because of the relation which that road holds to the city of Baltimore, one of our most important rivals for the export trade of the country. The annual report of the company just submitted to the stockholders has, in this sense, much more than ordinary significance. It shows that during the past year the company has increased the amount of wheat delivered by 8,744,933 bushels over the year previous, while the total increase in grain of all kinds brought to Baltimore was 4,259,793, and in flour of 136,509 barrels. The management of the road appears to have been in every way successful, its total revenues having been considerably increased, while the working expenses were reduced 5.83 per cent. below the preceding year. It is further stated that payments have been made to several sinking funds, and on account of principal and reduction of indebtedness, amounting to \$1,544,000. It is gratifying to know that it is possible, even in these times of depression, to manage a great railroad profitably to the owners. How far the growth of the grain traffic of the Baltimore and Ohio line indicates a drift of trade favorable to Baltimore, as our rival seaport, each reader may determine for himself.

THE English journals are very generally discussing the causes of the commercial depression from which that country is now so greatly suffering, and we notice that among these causes the losses incurred by foreign loans are regarded as one of the chief. The London *Standard* upon this point says the evidence is conclusive that the business of loaning money to foreign States has been the reverse of profitable. A paper laid before the Stock Exchange shows that the loans to sovereign or quasi-sovereign States, such as those composing the American Union, the Argentine Confederation, and the dependencies of the Porte, and which have been brought out in London, amount to \$614,000,000. Of this no less than \$175,000,000 is in partial default, whilst as much as \$157,000,000 is in total default. Partial or total default has been made upon \$232,000,000, or fifty-four per cent. This statement more than bears out the *Standard's* contention. Even at five per cent. the loans repudiated would yield nearly \$8,000,000 a year. It is to be remembered, too, that the borrowings, neither of British colonies and dependencies, nor of foreign municipalities or other local authorities, nor of railways or other industrial undertakings, are included in the list referred to. The exhibit cannot certainly be regarded as a pleasing one; but it may have its uses, after all, in getting greater caution on the part of British capitalists.

IT IS said that an effort will be made at the coming session of Congress to place the various Government surveys upon an entirely new basis. The scheme, so far as matured, proposes to abolish the three scientific surveys and consolidate them, with a general reorganization; to take the Weather Bureau from the charge of the Army and divorce it from the military Signal Service; to take the Coast Survey and the Lighthouse Board from the Treasury Department, the Nautical Almanac from the Navy, and the topographical surveys of public lands, now in charge of surveyor-generals in the several States and Territories, under the direction of the Commissioner of the General Land Office, and unite them all in a single bureau of the Interior Department, with a single head. This scheme has some merits, but some of its features are open to the suspicion of being inspired by unworthy motives. The proposition, for instance, to separate the Weather Bureau from the Signal Service, of which it is naturally a part, probably has no higher origin than a selfish desire on the part of certain so-called scientists to insinuate themselves into berths which, under the present administration of that Bureau, they have found to be inaccessible. So the proposition to take the control of the geological and geographical surveys from the Land Office, where they properly belong, and merge them with the Coast Survey, with which they have no sort of relation, must have some other inspiration than a genuine solicitude for the promotion of the interests of the public service. A movement to consolidate the land surveys, which now often overlap, the same work owing to the want of unity and coherency of plan being done twice would, no doubt, especially if Professor Hayden could be retained in charge, command general approval, since such a change would secure greater economy and efficiency in this important work, and it is not impossible that some legislation of this sort will finally result from the present agitation of the subject.

THE subscriptions raised for the relief of the impoverished shareholders of the City of Glasgow Bank have reached the sum of £250,000 sterling. Of this sum Glasgow has contributed £148,000; Edinburgh, £60,000; Paisley, £11,000; and Greenock, £8,000.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

DENIS KEARNEY, the labor agitator, left Boston for San Francisco, November 19th.

GENERAL GORDON has been re-elected as United States Senator from Georgia for six years.

THE 250th anniversary of the Collegiate Church, New York City, was celebrated November 21st.

THE October yield of precious metals on the Pacific Coast is estimated at \$2,250,100, the lightest month for several years.

Owing to increased revenue troubles in South Carolina, Commissioner Raum has decided to grant no amnesty to "moonshiners."

VICKSBURG and other fever-stricken Southern cities are already in active business consequent upon the disappearance of the epidemic.

By a popular vote the proposition to make a county loan of \$750,000 to complete the new Court House at Chicago has been rejected.

SECRETARY THOMPSON and naval officers believe that Burder, the alleged survivor of the wrecked United States steamer *Huron*, is an imposter.

In his official message Mayor Patton of New Orleans suggests a repudiation of one-half the city's debt by scaling it to fifty cents on the dollar.

THE Howard Association of New Orleans announces that \$80,000 will yet be necessary to enable the association to pay off its debts and close its labors.

CHARLES W. ANGELL, the defaulting Secretary of the Pullman Palace Car Company, has been arrested at Lisbon, Portugal, and \$80,000 of the stolen money recovered.

YALE officially declines the invitation of Harvard to a single-scull race, but promises one of her men to back him up if he will personally challenge the Harvard champion.

By an explosion of gas in a coal-mine at Sulphur, Ind., thirteen lives were lost outright and many persons were severely injured. Among the dead are the proprietors of the mine.

JUDGE HILTON has increased the reward for the arrest and conviction of the Stewart body-snatchers to \$50,000. It is strongly denied that the remains have been found or that their location is known.

THE Grand Jury in the United States Court at Chicago has indicted a number of Government officers, including the Supervising Architect of the Treasury, for alleged conspiracy to defraud the Government in connection with the erection of the Custom House at that city.

A PANIC has taken place in San Francisco in consequence of the great fluctuation in the price of mining stocks. A committee of miners has examined the Sierra Nevada mines, and the report, expressing satisfaction with the results, has done much towards restoring confidence.

THE steamer *John Bramhall*, which went ashore at Little Geil Island while on her way to Turkey with arms for the Turkish Government, has been condemned by a Board of Survey and will be sold at auction. Four-fifths of her cargo has already been taken out and the remainder will be soon.

A COMMERCIAL convention is to be held in New Orleans on December 3d, and to allay any fears that may be entertained of the safety of a visit to the city, the Secretary of the Board of Health, in answer to a committee of merchants, declares it to be his opinion that there is no possible danger.

CONSIDERABLE excitement has been created in insurance circles by the sudden death of Colonel Dwight, of Binghamton, N. Y., who had effected insurance upon his life in several companies to the extent of \$250,000. It is believed that in view of the result of the right investigation the theory of suicide is dispelled, and the full insurance will be paid.

THE estimates for the support of the Navy for the next fiscal year are about the same as the sum appropriated during the last session of Congress for the year ending with June next—about \$14,000,000. The report of the Secretary will show that the appropriations have not only been confined within their proper limits, but there is a small balance to the credit of the Naval Academy and the Marine Corps.

Foreign.

On the new Cuban loan \$15,000,000 have been subscribed in Paris.

THE Porte has accepted the modifications made by the International Roumelian Commission in the Turkish project for organic reforms.

SAYID PASHA, a strong supporter of British interests, and a favorite of the Sultan, is likely to be promoted to the Ministry of Public Works.

In consequence of the great business depression a state of appalling distress and destitution exists among the mechanics and laborers of Sheffield, England.

THE Council of Ministers have advised an arrangement with Greece, conformably to the proposals of the Congress, without specifying the line of the frontier.

THE election of ex-Minister Fourtou has been declared invalid by the French Chamber of Deputies, and the candidate has fought a bloodless duel with Gambetta for alleged intemperate language used during the debate.

A SEVERE earthquake was felt in Manizales, the capital of the State of Antioquia, Columbia, on October 9th. One hundred and twenty-one houses were destroyed. No lives were lost. The damage done will exceed \$100,000.

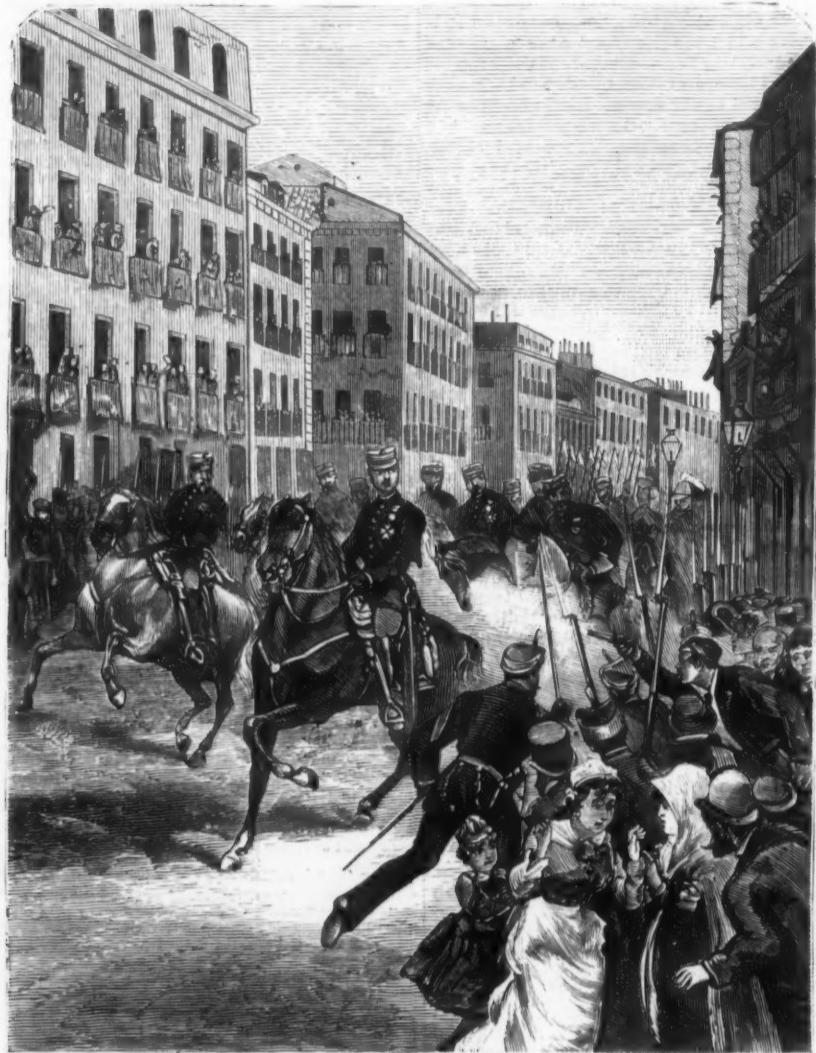
THE Austrians charge Turkey with fostering opposition to the occupation of Bosnia, with sending regular troops disguised as Bash-Bazouks into Bosnia, and with organizing the Albanian League for the object of general insurrection.

THE subscriptions raised for the relief of the impoverished shareholders of the City of Glasgow Bank have reached the sum of £250,000 sterling. Of this sum Glasgow has contributed £148,000; Edinburgh, £60,000; Paisley, £11,000; and Greenock, £8,000.

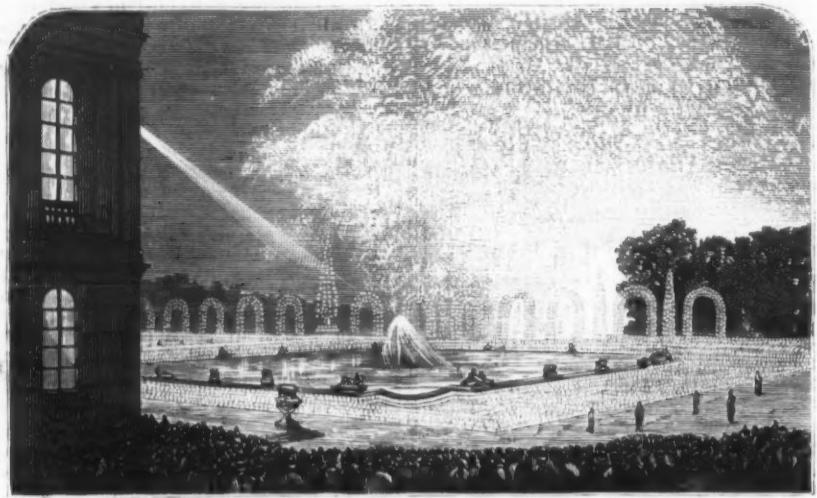
In Peru the Ministerial crisis is at an end, but the effect upon the business interests of the country is not so cheering as was anticipated. The newly appointed Ministers are men of ability and some experience, but their hands are tied by Congress. A general want of confidence prevails.

MINISTER WELSH paid to Lord Salisbury \$5,500,000 in gold, on November 21st, that being the amount of the Halifax award. The payment was made, on the day specified by the Commission, as a friendly act, but not as an acknowledgment of acquiescence in the principle established by the report.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated European Press.—SEE PAGE 231.



SPAIN.—ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF KING ALFONSO IN MADRID.



FRANCE.—THE FETE AT VERSAILLES—ILLUMINATION OF THE GARDENS.



FRANCE.—THE FETE AT VERSAILLES—SENEGAL DELEGATES AT THE BUFFET.



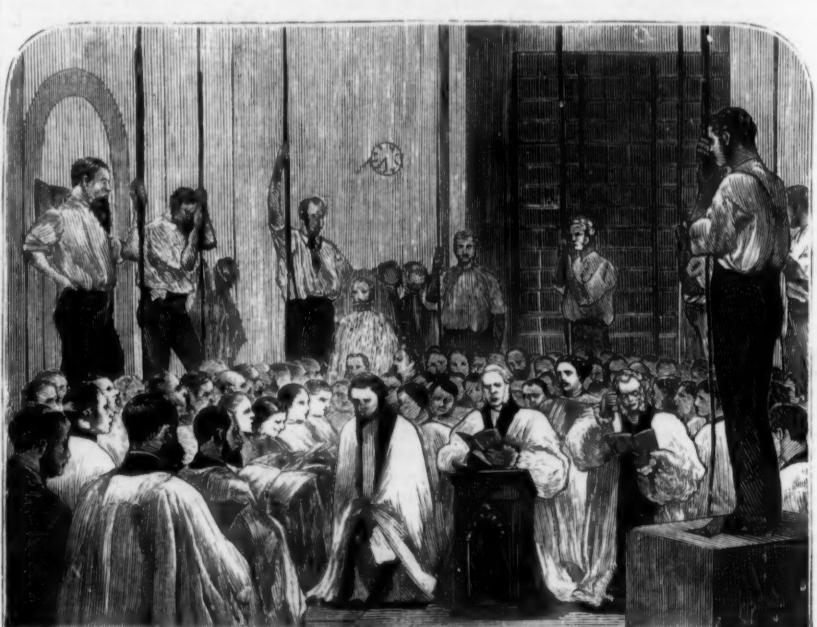
FRANCE.—CLOSE OF THE PARIS EXHIBITION—GRAND BALL AFTER THE DISTRIBUTION OF AWARDS.



IRELAND.—ARRIVAL OF LORD DUFFERIN AT BELFAST, ON HIS RETURN FROM CANADA.



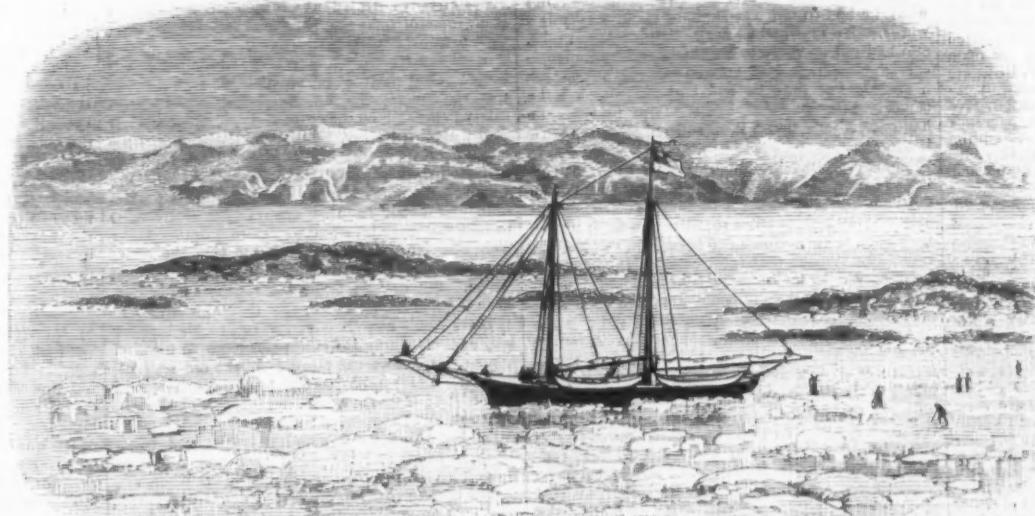
AFGHANISTAN.—FORT OF ALI MUSJID, WHERE THE BRITISH MISSION WAS STOPPED.



ENGLAND.—DEDICATION OF THE NEW BELLS IN ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL, LONDON.

ARCTIC EXPLORATION.
WORK OF THE PRELIMINARY HOWGATE EXPEDITION.

THE subject of Polar exploration is again brought into prominence by the return, recently, of the Arctic schooner *Florence*. This schooner, as will be remembered, commanded by Captain George E. Tyson, of *Polaris* fame, with a crew of ten men, including officers, Orray F. T. Sherman, geologist, and Ludwig Kumlein, naturalist, accompanying, being sent out in the interest of science, sailed from New London, Conn., August 2d, 1877, with a full supply of provisions necessary for a fourteen months' voyage. She was sent out by Captain Henry W. Howgate, U. S. A., her destination being Disco Island, Davis Strait, on the west coast of Greenland. The object, in addition to making observations and collecting specimens, was to take Esquimaux (men and women) dogs, sledges and supplies to meet a steamer which had been proposed to be sent out by the United States Government for the purpose of establishing a colony at Smith's Sound, latitude 82°



THE EXPEDITION SCHOONER "FLORENCE" IN WINTER QUARTERS AT ANNANACTUC HARBOR, CUMBERLAND SOUND.

51 degrees below zero. Hourly observations of the weather, winds, and other meteorological conditions, were taken, so far as possible, by Mr. Sherman, and some highly important facts were ascertained. The weather during the Winter was, on the average, very good, the coldest being 52 degrees below zero. The average for January was 20 degrees below zero. The first half of March was extremely cold, ranging from 40 degrees to 45 degrees below zero. The last half was mild, with two weeks of thawing weather, the thermometer ranging as high as 30 degrees above zero. Cold weather immediately followed and continued until the breaking up in May. In the harbor the ice broke up in June, but was solid at the southward; the vessel could not get out of Winter quarters until July 5th, 1878, there being at the north of the gulf a solid barrier of ice seventy miles wide and one hundred and forty miles long, stretching from land to land. At the head of the bay the open water was about ten miles wide. During the month of June and until the 5th of July, it was necessary to be continually on the alert to prevent the vessel from being crowded upon the shore by the



ESQUIMAUX ENCAMPMENT AT ANNANACTUC HARBOR, HEAD OF GULF OF CUMBERLAND.



THE EXPEDITION OBSERVATORY IN FEBRUARY, 1878.

degrees North. The voyage to Cumberland Gulf was to collect material for the colony, and was of special interest. The party arrived there September 12th the same year, and wintered at the head of Cumberland Gulf, at Annanactuc Harbor, latitude 66° 28' minutes, longitude 68° 45' minutes. Through the Winter many skins, sledges, etc., were obtained by the crew. The scientists were constantly employed making observations and collecting specimens, and succeeded in securing a complete sketch of a whale, and also of a number of seals, birds, etc.

While the vessel lay in harbor, these gentlemen constructed an observatory upon an eminence a quarter of a mile away. It consisted of an officer's tent, around which blocks of snow were piled. Two small windows of glass and one of cotton cloth lighted the rude shelter, and two small stoves warmed it. Its furniture consisted of two empty barrels and two candle-boxes. Frequently the Arctic foxes came to warm their toes at the stove-pipes protruding through the roof, while the two men beneath shivered in a temperature of



ANNANACTUC FERRY AT DINNER TIME.



ESQUIMAUX SHOOTING SEALS IN THE TIDE RIFTS OF KINGMAN FIORD, HEAD OF GULF OF CUMBERLAND, JANUARY, 1878.



THE SCHOONER "FLORENCE" IN THE PACK ICE, IN THE MIDDLE OF DAVIS STRAIT, JULY 19-28TH, 1878.

floating pieces of ice, very bad weather prevailing, the winds mostly from the southward, with rain, hail-stones and snow falling continually. On the 5th the *Florence* escaped from the harbor, and on the last day of July reached Disco. Here she deposited her accumulated stores, and waited for the main expeditionary vessel which Captain H. W. Howgate intended to send out, but which Congress, by refusing to grant an appropriation, prevented. No vessel arriving, on the 22d of August the *Florence* set sail on the return to Cumberland Gulf. On the voyage she encountered a terrific gale, and for four days drifted helplessly in the ice. The natives and dogs were returned to their homes, and on the 12th of September she started for New London. The return voyage was made in an almost continuous gale, in bulleting which she came very near going down, but, finally, on the 26th of October, dropped anchor safely at Provincetown, within easy haul of friends and home.

While failing to carry out the original intention of Captain Howgate, it is believed that when the equipment is taken into consideration, more valuable work has been done for science by this expedition than by any previous one, however well sustained and supplied.

The illustrations presented on page 229 are from sketches made by the photographer of the expedition, and give a vivid idea of the hardships encountered by the little party. One illustration shows a boat-load of Esquimaux going on board the *Florence* for their daily food, which was always furnished from that vessel; another shows a favorite resort of seals, much frequented by hunters, where most of the seal-meat used by the crew of the *Florence* was obtained; and another presents a view of the encampment of the Esquimaux who cast their fortunes with the explorers.

The solution of the mystery of the Polar Sea, which has so long and fruitlessly engaged human enterprise and adventure is of the highest importance to the cause of science; and this country having already achieved such large results in the work of exploration, it cannot be doubted that Congress will speedily give its sanction to the Howgate scheme, and so enable that distinguished scientist to achieve, in the American name, results still more grand than those already accomplished.

SAVED BY FOUR LETTERS.

THIS is the story told us by Uncle Benjamin by the Christmas fire: The homeward-bound ship *Stirling Castle*, Captain Bowlby, was becalmed in the tropics. For three days there had scarcely been a breath of wind, and the sea lay around her smooth as glass. But although all was so calm and peaceful outside, yet on board the ship a painful and intense excitement prevailed.

General Page, one of the chief-cabin passengers, had been robbed and nearly killed the night before, and the person accused of the crime was Walter Stevenson, a young lieutenant, and a general favorite of all on board. But to explain, I must go back a little.

The *Stirling Castle* belonged to the old East India Company, and General Page having retired from the service, was returning to old England; he was accompanied by his daughter Rose, a young lady about twenty-two years of age, who, without being exactly beautiful, possessed a vivacity and charm of manner which captivated all who approached her.

There were several other officers on board; but only two enter into the story; the first being Colonel Morton, a very old friend of the general's; and the other the Lieutenant Stevenson above mentioned. Colonel Morton and the general had known each other in youth, their respective families owning neighboring estates; they had gone out to India together, and now were returning home in company. And still another tie bound the two old friends together. Colonel Morton had a son, and they had agreed that this son should marry the general's daughter, partly because of their long-standing friendship, and partly because the two estates united would make a very fine property. Nay, the general even went so far as to make his will, leaving all his property to Rose, it is true, but appointing Colonel Morton sole trustee, and authorizing him to use the influence the position gave him to bring about a match between the young people.

Now, although all this was known to Rose, yet it affected her very little; she was a true woman, and would only follow the dictates of her own heart; and who shall govern the caprices of the god of love? Soon after leaving Calcutta it was noticed that Lieutenant Stevenson was often seen in her company. Whether it was his handsome person, his bold, frank bearing, or his general intelligence and affability, that first attracted her, I know not, but certain it is their friendship quickly ripened into mutual love. Ere the Cape was reached they had confessed to each other, and the father was made acquainted with their feelings and wishes. But, alas! did the course of true love ever run smooth? As before mentioned, the general had his own idea with regard to Rose, and so he sternly refused his sanction to her engagement with Stevenson.

Now I come to the dreadful circumstances mentioned in the opening of my story. There had been a good deal of merriment in the large saloon the night before; but because of his anomalous position with regard to Rose, Stevenson took very little part in it, and retired early. The general, too, not feeling very well, had passed into his cabin somewhat before his usual time; and soon after eleven o'clock entire silence reigned throughout the whole of the after-cabins. So things remained until about five o'clock in the morning, when all were aroused by loud cries for help, proceeding from the general's room.

Hurriedly throwing on a few clothes, several of the passengers hastened to the cabin indicated; and what a sight met their horrified eyes! Supported in the arms of Lieutenant Stevenson, lay the general, his head bathed in blood. His closed eyes and pallid lips seemed to betoken death, except that his labored breathing and deep groans showed that he still lived.

In another part of the cabin lay the body of the general's servant, and examination showed that he was quite dead. Being very old, he had been unable to withstand the heavy blow dealt him. The ship's doctor, Captain Bowlby, Colonel Morton, and many others, were now collected in the cabin; and after the doctor had taken the wounded man in hand the question was anxiously asked: "How did it occur?"

As Stevenson was the one who had given the alarm, all looked to him for an explanation; but what he had to tell was summed up in a very few words. He said he had been restless all the night, and had got up early to see the beauty of a tropical sunrise; that passing the general's door he heard groans; that he had knocked to see if he could be of any service, but receiving no reply, he had entered and found things in the state they saw them.

There were many who shook their heads at this tale, as it was well known the general had not an enemy in the ship unless it might be the lieutenant himself; and most knew that the two were not on very good terms. Some one suggested suicide, but the doctor showed that the wound on the head had been caused by a blunt instrument, and was in such a position that it could not have been self-inflicted.

And now suspicion grew stronger that Stevenson knew more than he had told. Men asked themselves: "Who would be the gainer by the old man's death?" Stevenson of course, as the only obstacle to his marriage with Rose would then be removed, especially as diligent search failed to discover the box asserted by Colonel Morton to contain the will. So things remained for several days.

Stevenson could not but notice the half-averted glances of his fellow-passengers, yet he treated the idea of being really suspected as preposterous. Rose was for the most part closely engaged at the bedside of her father, who still hovered between life and death. He was for a great portion of the time quite unconscious; still there were intervals when he seemed to be aware of all that was passing. This being the case, it was arranged that he should be asked, in the presence of the principal passengers, to name his assailant.

At the time appointed by the doctor as being a likely one to find the general fit to receive them, the cabin was filled by Captain Bowlby, Colonel Morton, and many others, among them being Lieutenant Stevenson. It was a scene solemn as striking in that dimly lighted cabin. The patient with his bandaged head, and his face scarcely less pale than the sheet on which he lay; the bystanders, with anxiety and curiosity strangely mingled in their faces, made up a picture not easily forgotten. The time seemed propitious, as the general recognized Rose and several others around him; but now a difficulty occurred—the wound in the throat was in such a state that the doctor would not allow him to speak. It was therefore arranged that paper and pen should be given him, and while one held him up, he should be simply asked to write the name of his assailant.

"And we must be quick, gentlemen," added the doctor, "or the excitement of the scene may overcome him before you obtain what you want."

Thus urged, and all being ready, Captain Bowlby solemnly asked the patient if he understood what was required of him. A momentary brightening of the eye was answer sufficient, and none doubted but that the author of the crime would soon be exposed. But, alas! the will was stronger than the power; for when the general had painfully traced a few letters, the pen fell from his hand, his eyelids closed, and he passed into a state of complete unconsciousness.

And what were the letters written? The culprit's fate hangs upon them. Here they are, S T E. What a pity there are only three; and yet—when the captain read out in a firm, clear voice S T E., all eyes involuntarily turned on Stevenson, as though there could be no doubt that he was the man, and that these three letters were as good as a whole name. And so it proved; for on reference to the ship's books and passenger list, no other name was found (either Christian or surname) beginning with Ste. Nor was this all; for just at this moment a man entered the cabin bringing the missing box, which he stated had been found hidden behind Stevenson's bed. Examination showed that the lock was broken and the will missing. So convinced was Captain Bowlby by this evidence, that he exclaimed in stern tones:

"Lieutenant Stevenson, retire to your cabin, and consider yourself under arrest for the remainder of the voyage."

It was done, and the once gay and still noble-looking Walter Stevenson was led away a suspected thief and murderer.

But did every one believe him guilty? Not so. Need I say that the exception was the one whose opinion he prided more than all the rest—namely, his beloved Rose. Assured of her belief in his innocence, and strong in his own consciousness, it mattered little to him what others thought; and so, when he passed from the cabin, his eye quailed not, nor did his tall form lose one inch of its height.

I must now, in very few words, pass over more than a month. The good ship had steadily pursued her way, and was rapidly approaching the end of the voyage. No event of importance had occurred since the scene depicted above. The old general, contrary to all expectation, gradually became stronger; but, alas! as his bodily health improved so did it become the more manifest that his mind was gone. The blow on the head had been too much for him; and though his life was spared, and his strength, comparatively speaking, restored, yet it was only to be an imbecile; simple and harmless it is true, but none the less an imbecile.

Stevenson, confined in his cabin, had—as much as

prudence and her duties to her father allowed—been cheered by visits from the noble girl. These visits were necessarily few and short, but still they were sufficient to assure him of her undying love and confidence. She could not but confess that appearances were very much against him, and that a dark cloud overshadowed him; yet she could not for a moment believe that he, whom she thought the very embodiment of all that was good, could be guilty of so foul a crime. What tongue can tell the pleasure these sweet assurances gave to Stevenson!

Supported by them and his own inner consciousness, he could defy the rest. The evidence against him might be clear, and his chances of refuting them apparently very small, yet his trust in God was never shaken; he knew there must be another explanation of the evidence, and he believed in due time the explanation would appear.

Such was the position of affairs when the *Stirling Castle* arrived in the Thames. Stevenson was

taken before the magistrates; and, upon the evidence already narrated, was formally committed for trial, some of the principal passengers being bound over to appear when called upon.

Rose was fearfully prostrated and almost heart-broken; but like a brave little woman as she was, she collected herself, and, knowing her lover's safety depended on her exertions, she set herself firmly about the task. Now it happened that Rose had a godfather, with whom she had been a great favorite before she went to India. This was Dr. Bailey, a man of considerable repute in his profession. As a girl, Rose had always been accustomed to take her little joys and griefs to him, sure of a welcome. No wonder, then, that in this, the sorest strait of her life, she should fly to her most valued friend. She did so; and there sitting at his feet, as in old and happy times, she told him all—told of Stevenson's nobleness and worth, of his love for her, and—blushing the while—of her love for him. Then she spoke of the murder of the old servant, and her voice trembled as she told of the horror of that night; then she passed on to speak of the suspicions against Stevenson; not one fact did she conceal; but her voice was no longer low and trembling, but firm and indignant that one should so judge him. But how quailed her heart when she looked up and saw the grave and doubtful expression on the good doctor's face; she saw at once that he also believed her lover guilty. For a moment her own heart and her faith almost failed her, and she, too, felt inclined to yield to the weight of evidence. But shaking off the feeling with a shudder, as though some noxious reptile had touched her, she poured out such a passionate flood of eloquence in defense of her lover, that the doctor, catching her enthusiasm, was compelled to yield to her powerful conviction.

When they were a little calmer the doctor said:

"Although we may believe him innocent, yet our belief will not save him unless we can bring forth proof. I will come round and see my old friend the general."

"Alas!" said Rose, "that would be useless. He remembers nothing, and, even if he did, his evidence is strong against Stevenson. But come by all means."

The next morning Dr. Bailey, true to his word, called upon Rose, and brought with him a Dr. Smyth, a man who had made all the phases of insanity his special study. After a time they were shown into the general's room, and found him sitting up, cheerfully playing with a skein of silk. A very few minutes served to convince them that he was quite an imbecile, and had no rational idea of what was passing around him. But when Dr. Smyth was told that this resulted from a blow on the head, he evinced more interest in the matter, and asked to be allowed to examine the scar. This he did, and the examination was long and careful. At length, calling Dr. Bailey to one side, a whispered conversation took place between them.

All this time Rose was very nervous and anxious for the result. At last her godfather, turning to her, said:

"My good friend here thinks it just possible that your father's reason may be restored. The fact is, the blow on the head has broken the skull, and, owing to not very skillful treatment when the wound was healing, a small piece of bone is left pressing on the brain. If this were removed, it is probable reason would be restored. Of course," he continued, "your father will have to undergo an operation; but this is not necessarily dangerous. I will send you some medicine, and you must nurse him very carefully for the next few days; and then, if we think him strong enough, it shall be done."

Rose heard all this, but it can scarcely be said that she understood it, so far beyond her fondest hopes did it all appear.

For the next few days she redoubled her attentions to her father, and surely no invalid was half so well cared for as he, for did not her whole future happiness depend on his restoration? Under such kind care and good Dr. Bailey's attention, he rapidly gained strength; but the days flew all too quickly, and it now wanted only a little more than a week to the trial. This was fixed for a Monday; and on the Monday previous the doctors thought the attempt might be made. It was done; and the patient bore it much better than was expected; but the result could not be known all at once, as he was, of course, greatly prostrated. During the whole of Tuesday and Wednesday he was in a very critical state; but on Thursday the danger was considered past, and on that evening, as Rose was sitting at his bedside, she heard his voice calling feebly, "Rose, Rose!" The tone was so natural that she was at once convinced that he knew her. Repressing with great effort the violent desire she felt to throw her arms round his neck, she answered:

"Here I am, papa."

"How quiet the ship is!" he murmured. "I cannot feel her roll at all. I wish the breeze would come, so that we might get home."

Rose scarcely knew what to make of this, or what to answer; at first she thought his mind was still affected, but the clear, intelligent look of his eyes convinced her that he was sane. As gently as possible she soothed him, and he soon fell off to sleep again.

From this time the general improved very rapidly, so much so as to be able to take a little walk in the garden on Sunday. Following the instructions of the doctor, Rose conversed only of commonplace and present matters, although of course to some extent the past must have been alluded to, in explanation of her father's change of position—that is, from shipboard to London. At the same time she was burning to question him as to what he remembered of that terrible night.

On Monday morning, when she went into his bedroom, he said:

"My dear child, you look very ill and care-worn;" and then, receiving no answer, he continued, "I have been thinking about that Lieutenant Stevenson; what has become of him?"

This was more than Rose could bear; so, falling on her knees at his bedside, she—with many a sob and tear—told him all.

As the results of this conversation will appear further on, I will not detain you with it now, only

to say that it sent Rose to her room in an ecstasy of joy, causing her to throw herself on her knees, and in the fullness of her heart thank God for all His mercies.

I pass on now to the trial of the prisoner. It happened that this was the first case on the list, so it was still early when the trial commenced. I should like to describe to you the scene in court, did time permit, but I must ask you to imagine it. Captain Bowlby proved the finding of Stevenson in the general's cabin, and described the state in which it appeared. Colonel Morton proved the fact of the will having been made and deposited in the box, and told how it was against Stevenson's interests, which fact was known to Rose, and therefore presumably to Stevenson also. Others proved the finding of the box, hidden away behind the prisoner's bed; and, last of all, the paper written by the general was brought forward, containing the first three letters of Stevenson's name. The counsel for the defense did all that could be done, but was quite unable to dispute the facts or break down the evidence. Then came the judge's summing up. He pointed out that although the evidence was clear, yet it was in a measure what is termed circumstantial; on the other hand, it must necessarily be so, as many murders were committed with no actual eye-witness. Much more he said, fairly and pointedly, and then the jury retired. You might have heard a pin drop when they returned, and although the foreman pronounced the word "Guilty" in a low tone, it seemed to sound and re-echo through the whole court.

"Prisoner at the bar," said the judge, in a solemn voice, "a jury of your fellow-countrymen have found you guilty of a dreadful crime, and I am bound to say that I agree with the verdict. I am quite willing to believe that you did it under a sudden impulse, scarcely knowing what you did; nay, I may believe that in the first instance your only object was to get possession of the will; but finding yourself discovered either by the servant or the general, you committed the greater crime to conceal the less. It therefore only remains to me," he continued, assuming the black cap, while a visible shudder trembled through the room, "to pass sentence upon you, which is—"

But just at that moment there was a disturbance near the door, and a female voice was heard imploring:

"For mercy's sake, let us pass. It is General Page. The prisoner is innocent!"

All eyes turned to the spot; and Rose, in a state of great excitement, was seen leading her father forward.

The counsel for the defense immediately obtained permission to place the general in the witness-box, where, on account of his great feebleness, he was accommodated with a chair. After the usual preliminaries, the question was asked:

"Do you know the prisoner at the bar?"

"Yes; it is Lieutenant Stevenson."

"Did he enter your cabin the night your servant was murdered?"

"No; not that I am aware of."

"But you wrote a portion of his name on a piece of paper. See; here it is."

"Yes; but it appears that I did not finish it. Give it to me, and I will do so now." Handing back the paper, he continued: "There; that is the man who attacked me."

The mystery was all explained now; the completed word was—steward; and all this misery had been caused by the want of the four little letters—ward. The steward then was actually the man. No one had thought of him, and yet what more easy! He was always in and out of the cabins, and would be sure to notice the box; and evidently thinking it contained valuables, had stolen it. Having done so, and finding suspicion already fallen upon Stevenson, nothing was more easy than to hide the empty box where it was found. All this was ascertained to be substantially correct; for the man was arrested, and soon after confessed his dreadful crimes.

I have nothing more to add, except that Stevenson was discharged without a stain on his name, and that the old general, yielding to the solicitations of his daughter, and convinced of Stevenson's worth, consented to their engagement. In due time they were married, and, as the story-books say, "were happy ever after."

THE NEW GOVERNOR - GENERAL OF CANADA AND PRINCESS LOUISE.

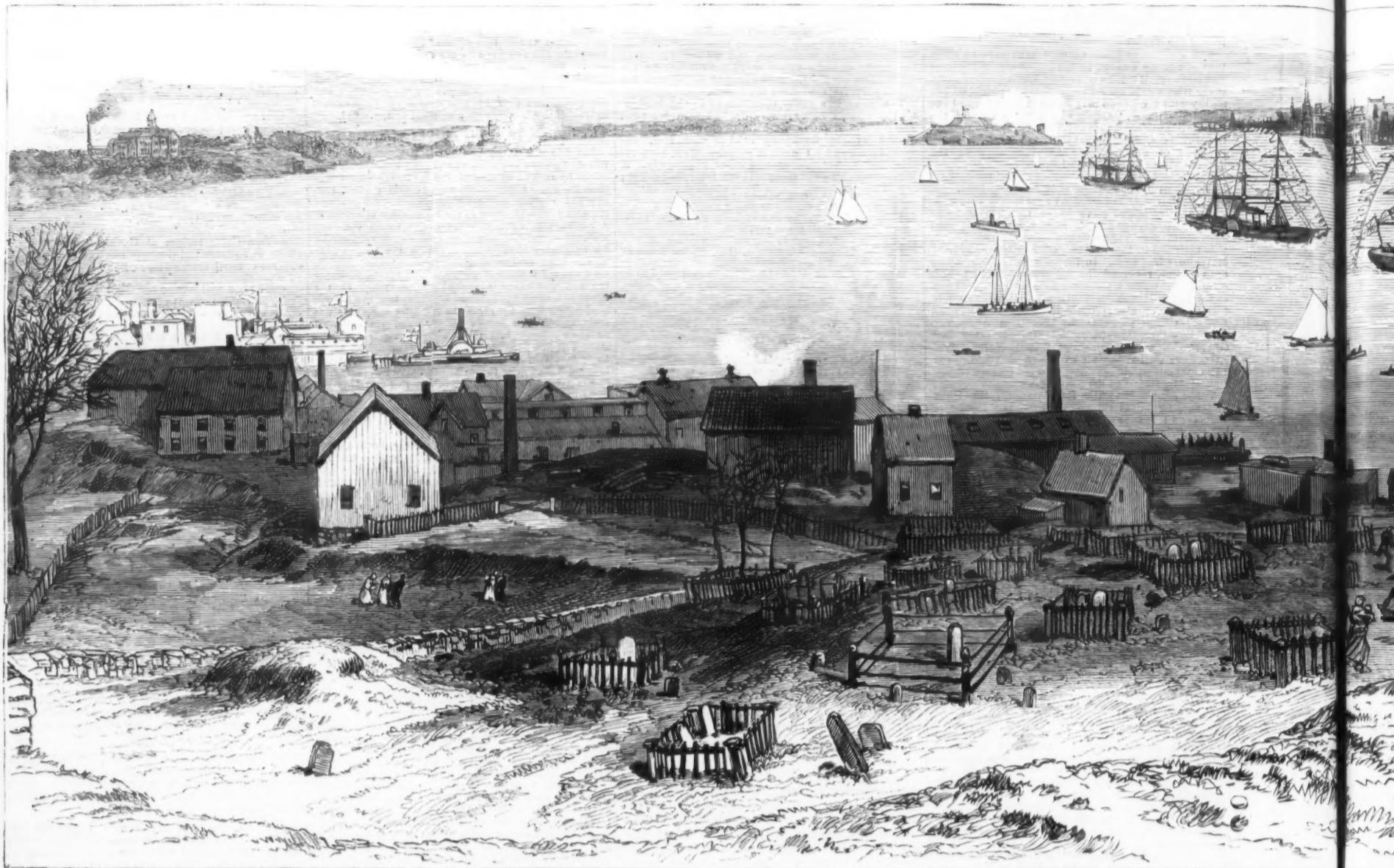
(Continued from front page.)

The marriage ceremony was witnessed by the Queen, the various members of her family, and all the notables of the land. The bride was given away by the Queen herself, who, after the ceremony, kissed her daughter with a matronly warmth of affection which was accepted by all present as unmistakable proof of the great gratification which the union afforded Her Majesty. The married life of the couple has been spent at their seat, Dornden, near Tunbridge Wells, and, during the London season, at Kensington Palace.

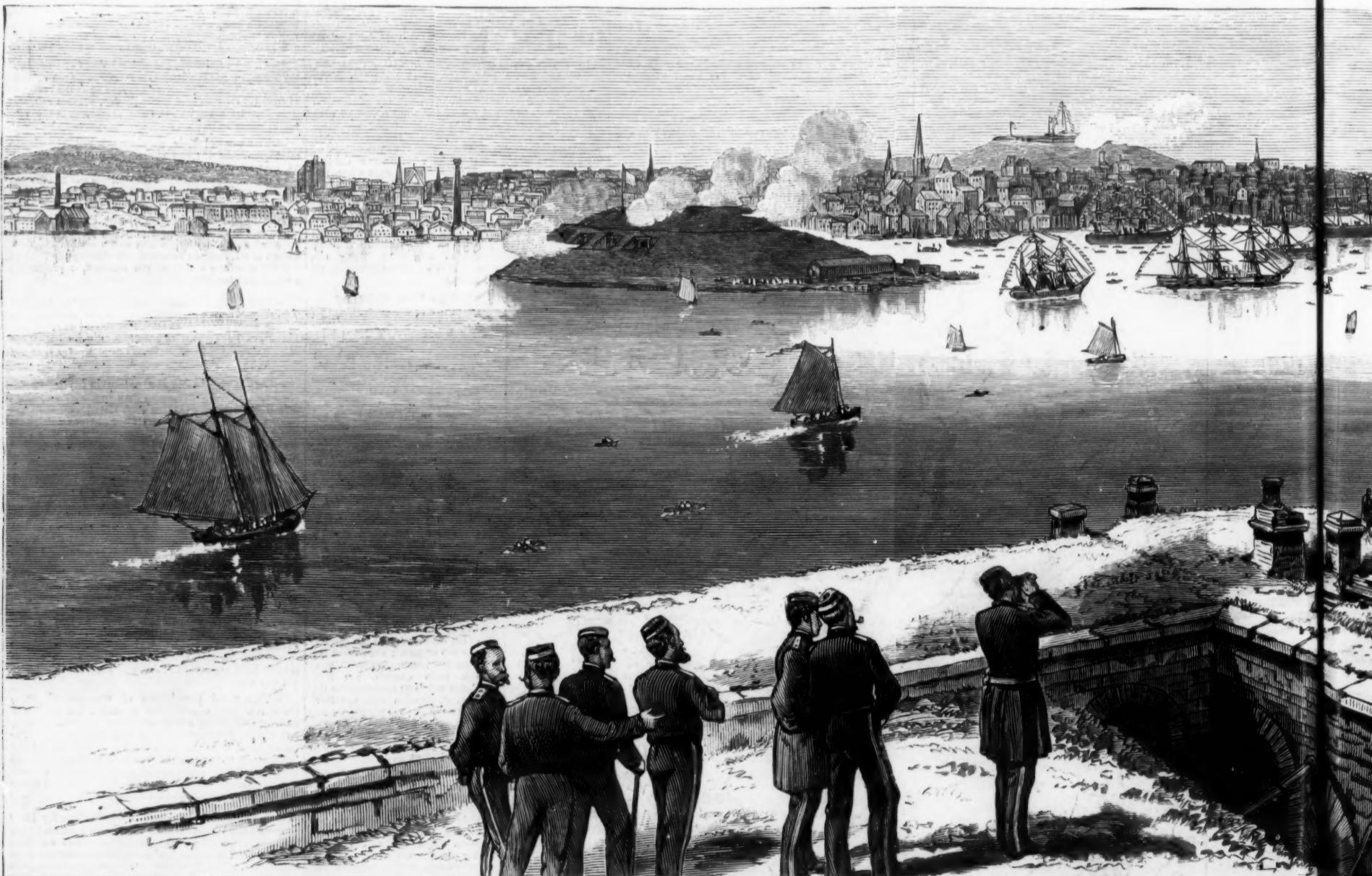
THE PRINCESS LOUISE.

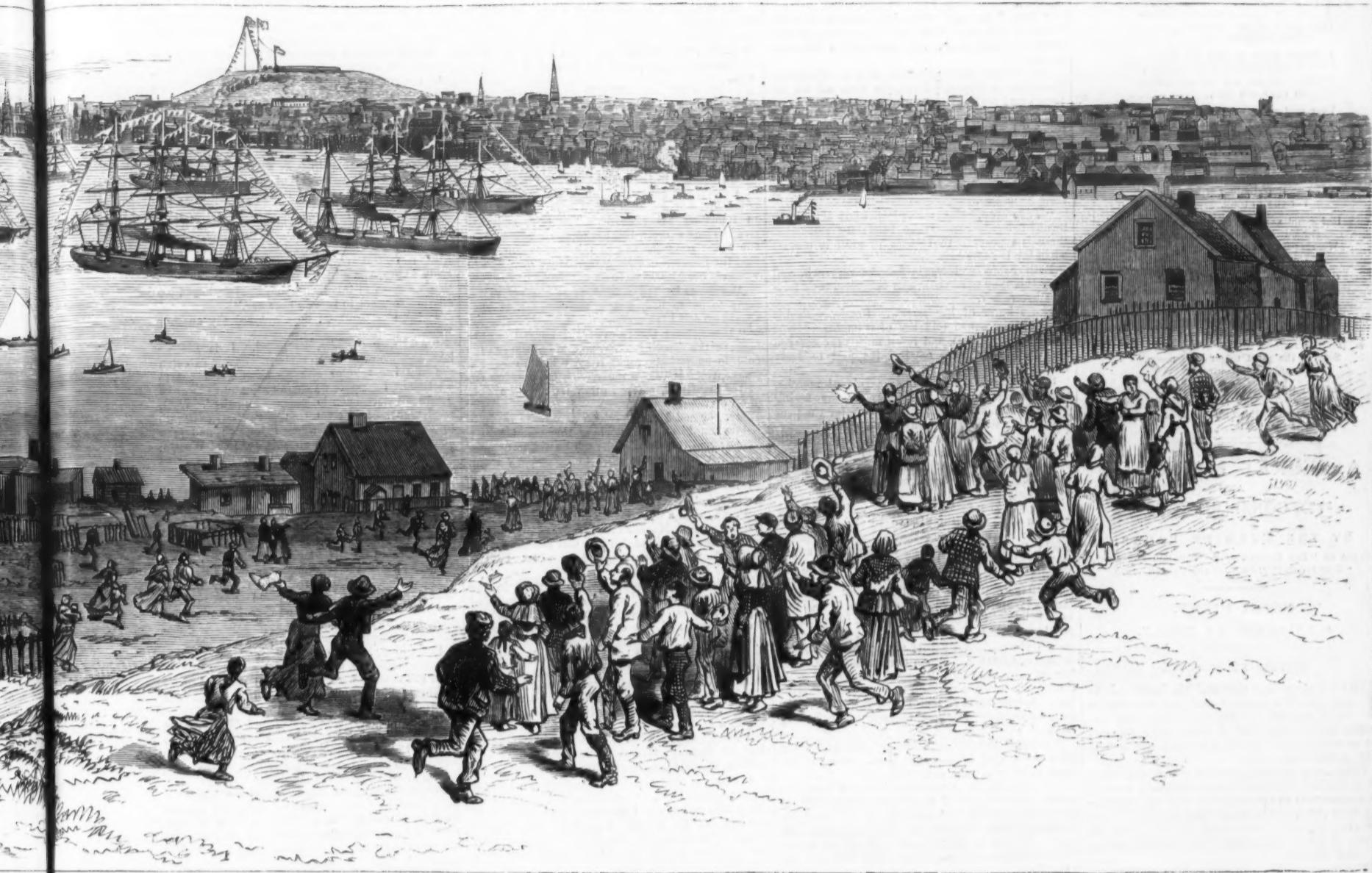
Her Royal Highness Princess Louise Caroline Alberta is the fourth daughter of the Queen, and was born at Buckingham Palace on May 18th, 1848. The princess is a lady of a very graceful presence, and of most engaging manner. She is an accomplished as the highest culture could render her. It is understood that her Royal Highness has also decided literary tastes, and is so assiduous a reader as to be in some sense a student. Her amiability of disposition is well known in the circle of the Court, and is vouches by what may be called her popularity with every member of the Royal family; while, possibly, no better proof of her excellence and singleness of character could be given than the fact of her having, in the bestowal of her affections, stepped out of the narrow bounds of choice to which princesses are usually limited, and being willing to honor a subject of the Queen with her hand in marriage. On several occasions of State ceremony her Royal Highness has officiated for Her Majesty, and has always called forth remarks for a combination of dignity and kindly graciousness which was considered to be the perfection of the art of Royal reception.

The Princess displays intense interest in everything relating to the advancement and welfare of her sex. She is an accomplished linguist, a good sculptor and something more than a good draughts-

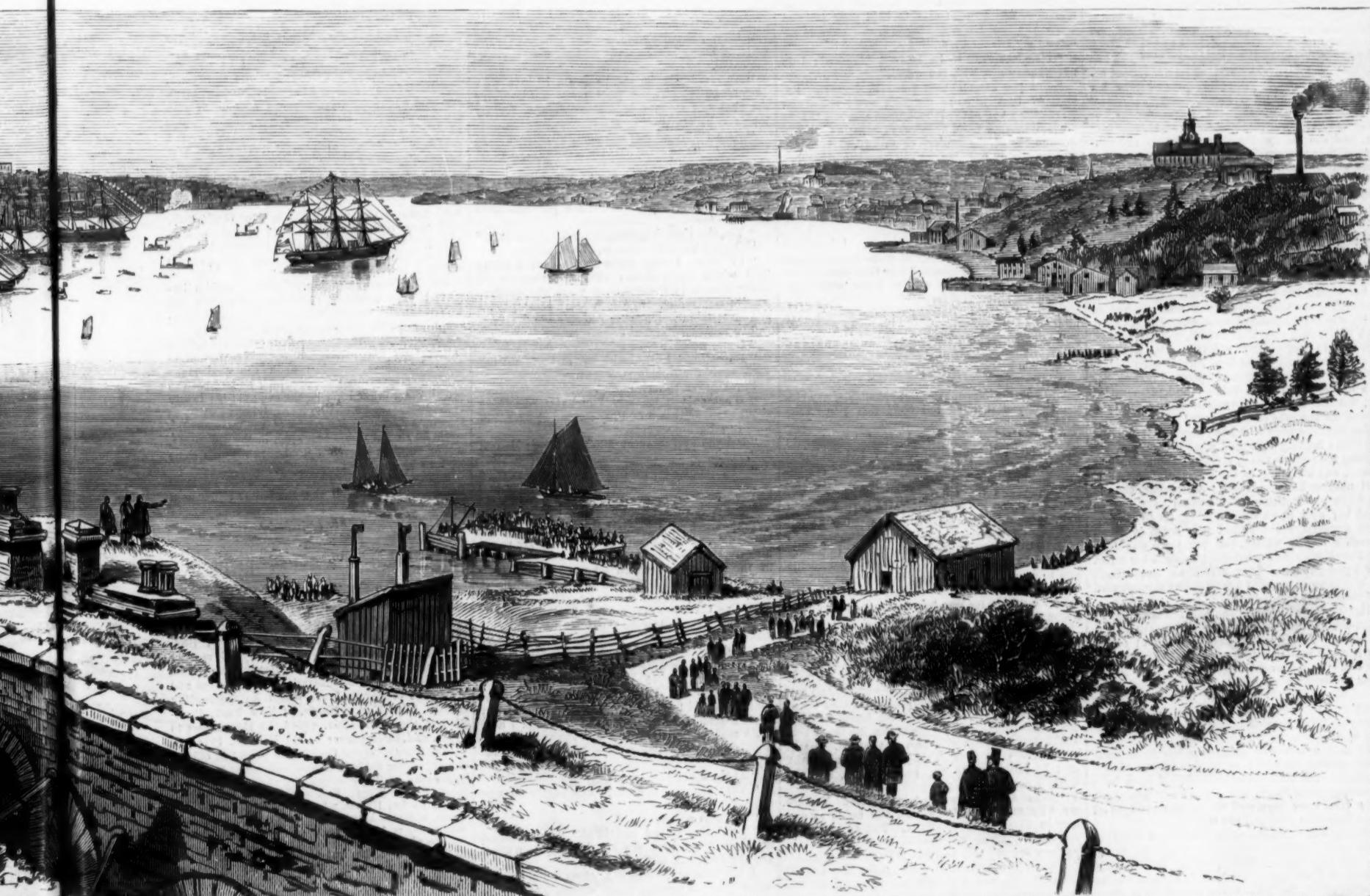


THE ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER "SARMATIAN," WITH THE VAND SU

CANADA.—THE NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF THE DOMINION—ARRIVAL OF THE MARQUIS OF LOUD
HIS EXCELLENCY AND HER ROYAL HIGHNESS ESCORTED BY A PROCESS



THE GRAND SUITE ON BOARD, IN THE HARBOR AT HALIFAX.



PROCESSION OF SMALL BOATS PASSING FROM THE "SARMATIAN" TO THE WHARF.

OF LOADING THE PRINCESS LOUISE, AT HALIFAX, NOVEMBER 23D.—FROM SKETCHES BY H. A. OGDEN.—SEE FRONT PAGE.

IF IT COULD BE.

IF I could hold your hands to-night,
Just for a little while, and know
That only I, of all the world,
Possessed them so.

A slender shape in that old chair,
If I could see you here to-night,
Between me and the twilight pale—
So light and frail;

Your cool white dress its folding lost
One broad sweep of shadow gray;
Your weary head just drooped aside,
The sweet old way,

Bowed like a flower-cup dashed with rain,
The darkness crossing half your face,
And just the glimmer of a smile
For one to trace.

If I could see your eyes that reach
Far out into the furthest sky,
Where, past the trail of dying suns,
The old years lie;

Or touch your silent lips to-night,
And steal the sadness from their smile,
And find the last kiss they have kept
This weary while!

If it could be—Oh, all in vain
The restless trouble of my soul
Sets, as the great tide to the moon,
Towards your control!

In vain the longing of the lips,
The eye's desire, and the pain;
The hunger of the heart—Oh, love,
Is it in vain?

A SECRET MARRIAGE
AND
ITS CONSEQUENCES.

BY THE DUKE DE POMAR,
AUTHOR OF "THE HONEYMOON," "THROUGH THE AGES,"
"WHO IS SHE?" "FASHION AND PASSION," ETC.

BOOK FIRST.
A PRINCESS OF TULLE.

CHAPTER XXI.—JILTED!

THREE are actions that stab the heart and inflict upon it mortal wound, and yet raise no cry of murder—wrongs that leave men and women for ever deprived of peace and happiness, yet no one can dare to call the villain who inflicts them a murderer.

There is no sorrow so great as that which comes when our first dream of love is blighted; there is no hopelessness so sad as that of our first awakening from the dream in which we had hoped to live for ever, when the heart is yet full of the remembrance of the one we loved so well, and can call up no other memories.

We are told that the drowning man, his memory intensified by the supreme agony, lives in an instant through all his happy and unhappy past, recalls at once all he ever cherished and hated, and in a single moment the whole drama of his life is reacted before his eyes. Lady Laura felt even as the drowning man feels. Her heart had been mortally wounded by the unexpected blow she had received that day; she could no longer expect tomorrow to resemble yesterday, for yesterday her life had been made up of hopes, and henceforward only remembrances, and sad remembrances, of what had been, and could be no more, remained to her, and she felt as the dying man on the confines of the unknown. When she first went to her room she felt stunned; then she began to think, and she lived her past over again; she saw the handsome man she had so loved bending over her, whispering sweet nothings in her ear—nothings that to her sounded like burning words of love. She felt once more happy near him. She remembered what he had told her about Miss Brown—how carelessly he had spoken of her, and how happy she had felt to hear him speak slightly of her rival; but the next moment Frank's words returned to her mind. Jack, the man she had so loved, was the husband of another, and that other, most likely, this very Miss Brown, the girl he had called both ugly and vulgar! Ah, but the thought that he might not love her did not alleviate her sorrow—it only seemed to present him to her as a darker villain than before; he had sacrificed her, not for his own happiness, but to marry a woman for the sake of her money!

For days she went about the house as if she saw and heard nothing that took place around her, yet visiting the poor as usual, giving the children their lessons, and attending to the wants of her father, as if nothing had happened. A stranger who did not know of her distress would never have guessed what her poor heart was suffering, for to all outward appearance she looked very much as usual, though certainly whiter, and her voice was sad; but Frank, who knew what was passing in her mind, saw a great change in her, and it was not difficult for him to guess at what a fearful cost this outward composure was maintained.

Her heart was broken; she had not exaggerated when she had said so on first receiving the dreadful news. To all intents and purposes of everyday life she was still the same Lady Laura; but she could no longer feel as she had once felt, she could no longer enter into the joys and sorrows of others as she had done before; henceforward she could no more sympathize with the happiness or misery of other human beings than the most perfect of machines could have done.

In such a frame of mind, it is not to be wondered at that the sight of Marie and her young, handsome, and passionate lover should have been exceedingly painful to her. She could no longer enter into their joys, and the perpetual sight of their happiness rendered her miserable.

Frank had brought with him from England some costly jewels as presents for his young bride, and one night after dinner, when the children had gone to bed, and the three were sitting alone in the drawing-room, he took them out of their cases, and amused himself by adorning his beloved and beautiful Marie with them.

Hers was a beauty that jewels became, and the

splendid diamonds looked dazzling on her alabaster neck and amongst her raven locks. Frank was enchanted.

"Why," he said, "you look exactly like the Princess of Tulle! Who would have thought that a few diamonds could have made such a difference in you?"

She turned very pale, and with a determined look, but an unsteady hand, she took off all the jewels and replaced them in their cases.

"I do not want to look like that woman," she said; "I will never put them on again."

"Why, my pet, you do not mean to tell me that you are jealous of her! Ah, what a funny, funny girl you are, Marie!" and he took her in his arms.

Lady Laura looked at them in silence, envying their happiness.

"Take heed," she said at last, when the lovers turned towards her—"take heed; for remember there is a proverb that warns us grief is nearest when joy is at its height."

Both Frank and Marie felt the reproach, and after this they tried their best to control their feelings before her.

Marie knew of her sorrow. Frank, with his usual openness, had told her of it on his arrival; but she respected it, and not a word ever escaped her that might have recalled the past to Lady Laura.

Some time elapsed thus—a couple of months, that seemed so many brief days for the loving young couple, and so many long years for the poor jilted girl; such is the irony of Fate!

One day Lord Westra received a letter from Sir Ronald Forsnard, informing him that he was cruising about amongst the Orkneys in a friend's yacht, and that he would come and pay them a flying visit at Inganess.

This was the first change they had known for many a day, and Frank received the news with rapture; for he thought that a little excitement would be good for his poor friend, and might perhaps give her a new interest in life, varying the monotony of her now sunless existence. But Laura seemed indifferent to it, and set about preparing the room for the expected guests as if she had been but the housekeeper, whose duty it was to see to the comfort of the visitors, but from whose society she could not expect any amusement. Not so Marie, however. When her husband informed her of Sir Ronald's intended visit, she grew deadly pale and her whole frame trembled. "Must these people come?" she exclaimed, to Frank's astonishment. "Is there no way of preventing them?"

"I should have thought, my pet, that you would have been glad to see new faces. Are you not tired of being always alone with us?"

"I have you, my François; with you I need no other. It is foolish of me to be so frightened, but something tells me that from the moment strangers begin to come between us our happiness will end. We are so happy now! Oh, would to the Blessed Virgin we could live alone like this for ever!"

"You would soon get tired of me, then, my darling! No; you must get used to the presence of strangers, you must mix with the world; or else how will you be able to hold your position when you are Lady Rollingford, and have to entertain my friends at Rollingford House?"

"I do not want to be Lady Rollingford; I do not want to mix with the world."

"But you cannot help yourself, dearest. Remember that you are my wife now; when you married me, you not only took upon yourself to love me and make me the happiest of men, but also to become one of the leaders of society, such as my mother was in her day, and my grandmother before her."

"I should not have married you, François!"

"Do you regret it, Marie? Oh, how can you say that! Since when have you ceased to love me?"

"I have not ceased to love you. I love you now as much as I ever loved you—nay, more, if possible; and it is because I fear that you will no longer care for me when we live in the world that I dread the sight of strangers."

"Ah, my angel! But you see these people have invited themselves—we cannot put them off."

"They must not see me, then."

"Are you so afraid of them?"

"If you knew all, François!"

"All what?"

"Whatever happens, though, mon ami, promise me that you will not tell them that I am your wife."

"I am tired of this eternal life of concealment; why should I dissemble any longer? Let the whole world know that I have married you. I am not ashamed of you."

"But your father?"

"My father? Ah, Marie, Marie! I cannot help thinking now that we have acted most unwise. Of course, I did it all for the best. I would gladly have renounced everything to possess you, but I could not bear the thought of sacrificing you to my love. You agreed to marry me without my father's consent; it seemed to me that the least I could do for you was to insure that you did not marry a beggar."

"Would to God you had loved me less! If the day ever comes when you regret having married me, I think I shall die. You ought to have obtained your father's consent; you ought to have inquired about my family and my history, and satisfied all your friends, or not have married me at all. As it is, I shall ever remain Marie Gautier, the poor little French governess, to the whole world, and be your wife only to yourself. I will never take your name, François—I am unworthy of it! Love makes our hearts equal, but our worldly positions can never be altered."

"What nonsense you do talk, dearest! You are my wife, and, as such, as high and noble as any lady in England or Scotland. But as our marriage must remain a secret till my father's death, you can act any part you like before these people."

Three days after this conversation Sir Ronald arrived. He was in a little sailing yacht, and his only companions were a Mr. Lee, the owner of it, and his own nephew, Mr. Hopestone.

That same afternoon they went on to the castle,

and agreed to dine at Inganess and sleep there, but

only for one night, as they would have to start early the following morning for the Shetlands.

Marie pleaded the excuse of a bad headache so as not to dine with them, and remained the whole evening shut up in her room, much to the regret of Frank, who would have liked every one to see and admire her, so proud did he feel of his lovely wife.

CHAPTER XXII.—A TERRIBLE DISCOVERY.

FTER dinner they all went up-stairs to the drawing-room, where they sat for about an hour talking on indifferent subjects; but as Lady Laura was not in the mood to enjoy the pleasures of society, she retired at an early hour to her room, and her father, Lord Westra, was not long in following her example. The poor man had lived so long alone in this island, never going out of the house from one end of the year to the other, that the presence of strangers fatigued him, and he was only too glad to have an excuse to leave them.

As soon as he had retired, as it was yet rather early to go to bed, Frank suggested that they should go and have a cigar.

"It is against the rules of the house to smoke here, in the drawing-room, and the library is too cold to be pleasant; but if you like to have a smoke, there is a little room close by, opening out of the great hall, where I often indulge in a weed of an evening."

Mr. Lee and Mr. Hopestone were quite ready to follow him to any room where they could have a smoke; and Sir Ronald, though he did not smoke himself, was only too glad to accompany them. Contrary to his usual custom, he seemed rather serious that evening, and was evidently greatly preoccupied.

Frank, with a light step, and humming the refrain of one of Marie's favorite French romances, took up the lamp and led the way across the old hall to the little room beyond, of which he had spoken.

It was a tiny chamber, evidently built in the thickness of the wall, and was hung with faded tapestry, similar to that which lined the walls of the entrance hall, out of which this little room opened.

Frank deposited the lamp on the table, and produced some Havana cigars. He then sat down near Mr. Hopestone, and began talking to him in a light-hearted manner. He liked this man, for, though younger than himself in years, he possessed a vast knowledge of the world, and could talk exceedingly well on all fashionable subjects. But Sir Ronald presently drew a chair near him and began speaking, after a little hesitation.

"There is one thing," he said, in an abrupt, staccato sort of way, "which I should like to let Lord Westra know. I think he ought to know of it; and yet he is such a peculiar man that I scarcely like to broach the subject to him. But perhaps you, Reymond, who are so intimate here, will not mind telling him."

"How serious you look, Sir Ronald! I hope there is nothing amiss."

"It is a delicate subject, certainly, and I am sure you will be the first to see that I am right in mentioning it—having such a profound interest, as you must naturally have, for everything relating to Lady Laura Londesdale," he said, with a knowing smile.

"Ah, evidently he thinks I am in love with Laura," he thought. "Well, perhaps it is better so; that will account in a plausible way for my long stay at Westra."

"Both my friend Lee and my nephew here have recognized her; and after such a discovery, we all three think—"

"You alarm me, Sir Ronald. What discovery?"

what do you mean?"

"This young lady—this French girl who lives here—"

"Yes, the French governess; what about her?"

"Do you know who she is, Reymond?"

"I? No. I only know that she is a young lady whom Lady Laura obtained, through an advertisement in the *Times*, to teach the children French and music. She is a most accomplished and respectable young lady, I assure you."

The three men looked at each other.

"Could we have been mistaken?" one said.

"Impossible! I dined with her in Paris not two years ago," Sir Ronald answered.

Frank began to feel uneasy.

"What do you mean? You know something about her—what is it? Pray tell me at once," he said, in faltering accents.

"Did you ever hear of Marietta?" Sir Ronald said.

"Yes," added his nephew—"that girl so often with Prince della Rocca-Tagi, and for whom half of Paris went mad one season."

For a moment every hue of life vanished from Frank's cheek; his hands fell cold and nerveless by his side, and his breath grew thick. He raised his eyes, too astonished to speak, and he noticed that in the doorway, to which all the rest had their backs turned, there stood a figure. The hall was in utter darkness, and it was impossible for him to recognize the face, though as he looked longer at it he thought he detected the folds of a woman's dress.

"Well, what about this woman, this Marietta?" he murmured, growing violently agitated.

"She was one of the most famous *cocottes* of Europe," Mr. Lee said, lighting his cigar.

"She was said to have ruined more men than any other woman of the age—a regular vampire. I have often seen her at the Bois, where she used to drive a pair of high-stepping bays, and at the Grand Opera.

"At the opera?"

"Yes; she used to go to Prince Tagi's box very often."

"And this woman—?"

"Yes," Sir Ronald exclaimed; "just imagine our surprise when we saw her this afternoon crossing the courtyard of this castle."

A low faint cry, which the others did not notice, but which shot through Frank's frame like a death-knell, came from the desolate hall, and at that moment he recognized his wife Marie in the dark figure that had stood there watching them.

"What can be her object in coming to these

outlandish parts and acting the part of a governess?" young Hopestone remarked.

"These women are very deep, one can scarcely account for anything they do; but I suppose they have always some end or other in view."

Frank felt as if the whole world was coming to an end, he could neither think nor speak; then, the forlorn hope of despair coming to his rescue, he said, in a hollow voice:

"Are you quite sure of what you say? You might have been mistaken; resemblances are so bewildering, so deceiving."

"No, we are not mistaken; both Sir Ronald and his nephew recognized her as well as I did. There can be no possible doubt that this French governess is no other than the famous, or, rather, infamous, Marietta."

"And I think," Sir Ronald added, "that, under the circumstances, the sooner Lord Westra is made aware of the strange fact, the better. I am sure, Reymond, that, with your sympathies for Lady Laura, you will be the first to acknowledge that a woman of this sort should not be allowed for another moment to remain near her."

Frank was stunned; he could not say another word.

"And now good-by, Reymond. It is getting late, and we must be up early to-morrow to catch the morning tide, or else we shall never get to Shetland. I suppose we sha'n't see you to-morrow before we start—you look sleepy and tired. Well, good-night. Don't you trouble yourself to get up to see us off, there's a good fellow; and pray don't forget to explain all this to Lord Westra, and see that that woman is out of the house as soon as possible."

"Good-night."

"Good-night."

And, taking their bedroom candles, they each repaired to the different rooms which had been prepared for them, and left Frank, more dead than alive, alone in the little tapestried chamber.

Not knowing the relationship in which he stood to this woman, whose real name they had so strangely discovered, they could not possibly imagine what an effect their words had produced upon him, and attributed his appearance of prostration to sleepiness and fatigue.

For a long, long time he remained there alone.

self and associates, Drs. Cochran and Howard and Colonel T. S. Hardee, Sanitary Engineer, in the track of the great plague. The report, which is too lengthy for our columns, gives a detailed history of the epidemic, and closes with these conclusions:

First—We have not in a solitary instance found a case of yellow fever which we could justifiably consider as of *de novo* origin or indigenous to its locality.

Second—In respect to most of the various towns which we visited, and which were points of epidemic prevalence, the testimony showing importation was direct and convincing in its character.

Third—The transmission of yellow fever between points separated by any considerable distances appeared to be wholly due to human intercourse. In some instances the poison was carried in the clothing or about the persons of people going from infected districts. In other instances it was conveyed in such fomites as cotton, bagging, or other goods of the same description.

Fourth—The weight of testimony is very pronounced against the further use of disinfectants. Physicians in infected towns, almost without exception, state that disinfectants are useless agents to arrest the spread of yellow fever, while their vapors, it is affirmed by some doctors, are seriously prejudicial to the sick.

Fifth—Personal prophylaxis by means of drugs or other therapeutic means has proved a constant failure. A respectable number of physicians think the use of small doses of quinine of some use in prevention.

Sixth—Quarantine established with such a degree of surveillance and rigor that absolute non-intercourse is the result has effectually and without exception protected its subjects from attacks of yellow fever.

Dr. Cochran, of the Commission, then read a paper giving a detailed account of the fever at Grenada, at which place the investigation showed the intensely infectious character of the disease.

Dr. J. Lloyd Howard, of the Commission, read a report of his investigations at Baton Rouge. He also read several reports of investigations in towns on or near the Mississippi. Dr. Bemis also read reports of the results of his investigations at Canton, Miss.; Port Gibson, Miss., and Brownsville, Tenn.

On Nov. 21st, the proceedings were opened by the Sanitary Engineer of the Commission, and after presentation of his paper, devoted to the sanitary condition of New Orleans, Surgeon-General Woodworth submitted the following special reports relating to the epidemic of 1878 for the consideration of the association:

First—Microscopical observations on the pathology of the yellow fever, by Professor Richardson, of Philadelphia, and Dr. Robert White, of the Marine Hospital Service.

Second—The nature of contagion, by Dr. Robert White.

Third—Reports of the yellow fever outbreak at Gallipolis, Ohio, in connection with the steamer *John D. Porter*, by Surgeon W. H. Long, Marine Hospital Service.

Fourth—Report of yellow fever at Louisville, also by Surgeon Long.

Fifth—Report of fever at Cairo, by H. M. Keyes, Assistant Surgeon, Marine Hospital Service.

Sixth—Suggestions on the application of meteorology to the investigation of the yellow fever epidemic, prepared at the request of Dr. Woodworth, by J. W. Osborne, of Washington, D. C.

The Association adjourned on Friday, Nov. 22d.

THE WAR IN AFGHANISTAN.

In previous numbers we have given accounts of the nature of the country, strength of the army, and have furnished sketches of the different passes of Afghanistan, now the scene of the struggle between Britain and Russia. The history of the coming struggle is contained in a very few words. Lord Beaconsfield traces the first estrangement between the Ameer and England to the refusal of the Gladstone government, in 1873, to give a definite answer as to how far they would help him if he was threatened by Russia. Consequently, the Ameer, finding himself placed between two hungry wolves, applied to one of them for protection against the other. The first wolf refusing to give him a satisfactory answer, he applied to the other, who gladly promised him everything, always on condition of the Ameer taking every opportunity to slight the other wolf. But wolf No. 1, disliking the apparent friendship of the Ameer and wolf No. 2, utters a loud roar, and determines to secure the Ameer to himself.

A statement as to the relative strength and route of the British column may not be unseasonable: The British military posts which lie nearest to the Afghan frontier are Kohat and Peshawur. The route from Cabul to Kohat offers no particular hardship. The length of the road is 289 miles, nearly the whole of which lie in Afghan territory. Moreover, the British means of communication with this point of the frontier are of the worst description, so that the difficulties force would encounter before reaching the eastern end of the Koolum Pass would be scarcely less than those to be met with in the mountains themselves. Of the five roads from Cabul to Peshawur, on both banks of the Cabul River, the most frequented passes through the Kurd Cabul Pass and afterwards through the Khyber defile—a total distance of 195 miles. Midway between these difficult sections of the road stand the fortress of Jelalabad, and in the neck of the Khyber gorge itself towers the frontier stronghold of Ali Musjid. The eastern entrance to the Khyber Pass is at Kadam, a small village, surrounded by a mud wall, some thirteen miles west of Peshawur. Here still exist the ruins of an old Sikh fort, built in 1837, after the defeat of the Afghan army on the adjacent plains. Within 1,000 yards of Kadam the gorge narrows to 150 yards, with precipitous cliffs on either hand. Between this point and the stronghold of Ali Musjid, a distance of ten miles, the mountains on each hand are some 1,500 feet in height, bare, and apparently inaccessible, the width of the defile now shrinking from 290 to 40 feet. Difficult as this pass would seem to force, it is matter of record that Colonel Wade pierced it 1839, at the head of some irregular troops, with the loss of but 180 men. Three years later General Pollock made his way through it by shelling the heights from the ravines below, while columns on either flank pushed the enemy from ridge to ridge. Moreover, the British staff has acquired much fuller information regarding this region of late years, and it is now known that several roads completely turn Ali Musjid, and these, doubtless, will be followed should the tribes commanding the defile prove intractable. It is understood, however, that Shere Ali's hold on the Afridi Clan, which virtually controls the pass, has been much weakened, owing to a stoppage of the subsidy paid by his father and preceding Afghan rulers.

The Viceroy has organized three armies for the invasion of Afghanistan at as many different points. The Peshawur Valley Army consists of 16,000 men, with 66 guns; the Koorum Valley column of 12,000 men, with 24 guns; the Quetta column of 12,000 men, with 60 guns. This makes a total force of 34,000 men with 150 guns.

The Peshawur column will evidently have the most arduous and important work to perform, and though immediately commanded by Sir S. Browne, it will probably be accompanied by Sir Frederick Haines in person. This army is intended

to advance on Cabul, during its march it will have to force the strongly fortified Khyber Pass, and other difficult defiles intervening between the Indian frontier and the Afghan capital, a distance of about 150 miles. General Pollock accomplished thisfeat in 1842 with 8,000 men, but it is considered that double that number will now be required for this enterprise.

The Quetta column is to advance towards Candahar, one of the Afghan strongholds. Once in possession of Candahar this force would hold a very important strategical point, practically severing the Cabul Valley from both Southern Afghanistan and Herat. From Candahar this force may either advance northward on Ghuznee and Cabul to co-operate directly with the Peshawur column, or content itself with giving a hand to the Koorum Valley and assist it to capture Ghuznee.

The Koorum Valley column will advance up the Koorum Valley, by which it will be able to turn north and reach either Cabul or Ghuznee. Its great difficulty will be the communications till it effects a junction with one of the other two columns. Each of these columns is strong enough to be independent; that is to say, it will not be exposed to the danger of being crushed by a concentration of the enemy, at the same time all three columns will combine their movements so that they may give each other mutual support, and co-operate in the general design of the campaign. By this arrangement it is expected that the Ameer's forces will be divided, and their attention distracted.

On November 21st the Prince of Wales's Tenth British Hussars crossed the frontier and occupied, without a blow, Fort Capion, the Afghans retiring hurriedly. The whole British force received orders to advance. "At daybreak, on Thursday, November 21st, General Brown stood on the little plain beyond Jumrood, watching the march to the front. A picket of the enemy's cavalry was visible on the top of the Shagai range. The advance-guard marched briskly on, and presently crested a height, whence, at ten o'clock, a skirmishing fire was opened on the enemy's picket. The latter retired after a desultory reply. The British force pressing on and occasionally firing, reached the Shagai ridge, whence Ali Musjid is clearly visible. At noon Ali Musjid fired the first shell, which burst in the air." Thus tersely does a telegram from Khyber Pass open its description of the first battle of the Anglo-Afghan war. The battle was suspended at sunset. During the night, the Afghans abandoned Fort Ali Musjid, of which the British troops quietly took possession on the morning of November 22d, without firing a shot. The Afghans, in quitting the fort, left arms, food, twenty-one cannon and forty or fifty wounded. A considerable number of prisoners was taken, and it was reported that the Afghan commander was among them. The English loss was reported at three hundred.

THE AMUSEMENT SEASON.

NEW YORK has never been more generously supplied with amusements of the highest quality and largest variety than at present. The season is, in every respect, one of exceptional brilliance. Musically and dramatically, it may be doubted if any European capital enjoys greater advantages or is in the possession of greater attractions than this metropolis. We can only refer to a few of the more prominent places and events.

At the Academy of Music, Etelka Gerster has fascinated New York by a voice that is as that of the nightingale. Slow to move, but lightning-like when the right moment comes, the audiences of the past week gave striking tribute to the powers of this Child of Song. As the injured *Amina*, the love-wrecked *Lucy Ashton*, or the tender *Gilda*, Etelka Gerster has achieved triumphs seldom accorded to a single artiste. The operas produced during the week were "*Sonnambula*," "*Rigoletto*" and "*Lucia di Lammermoor*."

Edwin Booth's "*Richelieu*," so masterful as to fling back the audience to the time when *Armand Duplessis* pronounced the dangerous *dictum*, "The end justifies the means," has been given at the Fifth Avenue Theatre for the last time this season. It is succeeded by the grim and ghastly "*Fool's Revenge*," while "*Ruy Bias*," glowing in fierce fascination, was produced at the matinée. It is needless to say that the acting of Edwin Booth, whether as the haughty prelate, the soul-sickened jester, or the love-maddened free lance, was simply superb.

At the Union Square a new piece, "*The Banker's Daughter*," by Bronson Howard, is announced. "Mother and Son" having achieved a fair success. The forthcoming première is looked forward to with considerable interest.

At the Broadway, Mr. and Mrs. Knight have scored a success in "*Otto*." The piece promises a merit which these talented artists extract to its utmost limit.

At the Lyceum, Mr. Thompson as "*Joshua Whitcomb*" has made a splendid hit. He is a man to spend an evening with. He is bizarre in the best sense of the word, and a character "all round." His numerous engagements carry him elsewhere, or he would prolong a stay that has been made singularly agreeable to him by large and enthusiastic audiences.

At the Standard, "*Almost a Life*" has the boards. The title reveals much, but conceals more. This piece possesses that sustained interest which is the secret of skillful dramatists. It is well acted, while the *mise en scène* is sufficiently realistic.

At Wallack's the inner life of "*Our Club*" is thrown open to non-members, and those secrets which have hitherto been carefully bolted and barred behind palatial plate-glass doors are mercilessly revealed to the public gaze. Mrs. Brown can now realize the state of things that induces Brown to remain out until the "wee sma' hours," and fairly accounts for that huskiness of deliverance and uncertainty of gait which would appear to belong to about 2 a. m. This sprightly comedy is full of "go" and is acted à la Wallack.

At the Park, Lotta has been charming appreciative audiences by her versatility and her chic. Her engagement closed on Saturday, a benefit marking Friday for the fair *bénéfice* with a white stone. We must express regret in this connection that the managers of this theatre do not provide greater precaution for the safety of their audiences by enlarging and altering the approaches. The main entrance, with its round stairway and narrow vestibule, is little better than a trap in which, in case of sudden

panic and danger, lives would certainly be sacrificed. The managers, to provide adequate means of exit, should secure the building adjoining their main entrance, and enlarge, on a level with the street, the passage to and from the auditorium.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

In England, within the last twenty years, there has been a great extension of the culture of figs under glass, and many landed proprietors now pluck fresh figs for dessert in their own green-houses.

Eucalyptus—from the *eucalyptus globulus*—is the new drink. It is manufactured at Marseilles, and, according to its inventor, has every hygienic quality a drink can have, especially for fever and ague.

The *Athenaeum Archaeological Society* is about to purchase the houses and huts built on the site of the Temple of Delphi, remove the inhabitants to a distance of half a league and begin researches and investigations.

The Dutch Sumatra Expedition are exploring the River Dyambi and its tributaries. The Tembesi has been ascended as far as Ladang Payang, but there they met with a hostile reception and were forced to retrace their steps.

A New Metallic Pen.—A new metallic pen, patented by Herr Holdt, of Berlin, has its two points made with different elasticity. It is said to be more yielding than the ordinary pens, to fatigue the hand less, and to last longer.

Dr. Gerhard Rohlf was to leave Malta on November 20th for Tripoli, accompanied by two Austrian travellers. Their principal efforts will be to investigate the Shari River, and, if possible, to discover the sources of the Congo and Benue Rivers.

In *Danish Greenland*, the southern detachment, under Lieutenant Jensen, has been fairly successful. On the 5th of August three dog sledges penetrated as far as the inland ice, reaching a lofty range of mountains. Reindeer and hare abounded, and an interesting collection of natural history objects were secured.

Detection of Gas in Coal-Mines.—Mr. E. H. Livington has just devised a simple and portable instrument by means of which the presence of gas in coal-mines can be detected, even when in the proportion of sixty of air to one of gas. As such a mixture would not be explosive, the instrument serves the excellent purpose of a detector to warn the miners of impending danger. The new method depends on the marked difference in the brilliancy of glow of red-hot platinum in air free from one contaminated with gas.

A Relay for the Telephone.—In the ordinary telephone after the current has traveled over one hundred miles it becomes very feeble, and even with the carbon buttons articulation becomes very indistinct. Professor O. N. Rood, of Columbia College, seeks to overcome this difficulty in the same manner as is accomplished in the case of the telegraph by the interpolation in the circuit of a relay. Six or eight vibrating disks made by heating gas retort carbon to redness and plunging it in mercury, are attached to a telephone, and this in turn is connected by wires with a battery of half a dozen small cups. This battery is kept in constant action, so that when the oscillations take place the current is reinforced by the relay, and the sound which enters the way station as a whisper, leaves it with greatly increased volume and accelerated force. This invention is one of the most valuable contributions thus far made to the telephone, and removes one of the chief obstacles hitherto encountered in the practical working of the instrument over great distances. It also opens up a wide field for research, and promises as great progress in this branch of physics as we have seen in the department of light, heat and electricity.

The Microphone.—The microphone is a carbon telephone, and ought not to receive a separate appellation any more than the Hughes printing telegraph should be called by some high-sounding Greek name. There are a great variety of telegraphs, and the probabilities are that one shall have many forms of the telephone, and if each individual pattern is to be disguised in Greek it will be necessary to carry a dictionary about in order to keep up with the progress of invention. Let it, therefore, be understood that the microphone is a telephone in which the vibrating diaphragm is done away with altogether, it having been found that much better results are obtained when a rigid plate of metal is substituted in its place. With the old vibrating diaphragm of Professor Bell the articulation produced in the receiver is more or less muffled, owing to the slight changes which the vibrating disk occasions in the pressure, and which probably results from tardy dampening of the vibrations after having been once started. In the new arrangement, however, the articulation is so clear and exceedingly well sensitized that a whisper even may readily be transmitted and understood. The inflexible plate, of course, merely serves, in consequence of its comparatively large area, to concentrate a considerable portion of the sonorous waves upon the small carbon disk or button; a much greater degree of pressure for any given effect on the part of the speaker is thus brought to bear on the disk than could be obtained if only its small surface alone were used. The carbon buttons are made of gas carbon cut in small disks and previously immersed in mercury. The sound is accumulated by these buttons and sent forward with increased force so that the smallest whisper is easily audible. With the new modification the telephone becomes a speaking trumpet for the use of deaf people as well as an instrument for talking at a distance.

A Compound of Hydrogen with Silex.—A gaseous compound of hydrogen with silicon has been prepared by Woehler and Von Martinus by decomposing silicide of magnesium by hydro chloric acid. In order to prepare the compound of silicon and magnesium, the authors take forty grammes of fused magnesium chloride, thirty-five grammes of silico-fluoride of sodium, well dried, and ten grammes of fused sodium chloride, mixed well in a hot mortar, then put in a hot, dry vessel; add as quickly as possible twenty grammes of sodium metal, well pressed out and thoroughly incorporated with the above mixture. In the meantime a Hessian crucible must be kept red hot, ready for use; the mixture is introduced suddenly, the crucible covered up and quickly heated; the reaction soon shows itself by repeated crackling explosions. As soon as the noise has ceased and no more flames of sodium are seen, the crucible is withdrawn and left to cool; then it is found to contain a black, grayish mass, full of globules and layers of a metallic appearance. This mass is silicide of magnesium, which is used to produce the silicide of hydrogen. As the compound of silicon and hydrogen is a spontaneously combustible and explosive gas, great care must be observed in its preparation. The mass is coarsely pulverized and placed in a two-necked Woulff bottle; in one neck a funnel is placed, which reaches to the bottom of the bottle, in the other a conducting tube, merely dipping below the surface; the vessel is then filled with freshly boiled water, care being taken to exclude all air bubbles, the whole is immersed under water. Through the funnel which reaches the bottom of the vessel hydro-chloric acid is cautiously added, so that no air bubbles can enter. As soon as the acid reaches the silicide of magnesium, silicide of hydrogen is rapidly evolved, and passes out of the conducting tube under a bell jar, ready for further manipulation. The gas takes fire spontaneously, the same as phosphored hydrogen, and deposits amorphous silicon; it also precipitates silver, copper, palladium, and other metals from solution.

It is stated in the society papers in England that the Princess Thyra of Denmark, who is now engaged to the Duke of Cumberland, jilted the Prince Imperial. There is no doubt that the couple were what the London cabmen call "wery nuts" on each other for a time. But the fair Thyra has a terrible reputation as a flirt and hardshell woman of the world; and when Lulu, as the Prince's pet name goes, told his love, she referred to pap and mamma, and the heir of the great Napoleon was frozen out of Copenhagen.

Mrs. Hayes received at the White House recently the seventy-three female delegates to the Women's National Christian Temperance Union. Two of the ladies made speeches and the President cordially responded, saying that Mrs. Hayes would show the company the house, that they might see what kind of a housekeeper she was. Accordingly Mrs. Hayes escorted them through the mansion, presenting flowers to the two speakers. One of the glass globes of the chandeliers happened to fall during the reception, each lady carried off a piece as a souvenir.

HADJI LODJI, the famous insurgent chief who has given the Austrians so much trouble, was visited in prison by Francis Joseph's adjutant, General Beck, who said the Emperor wished to know what favor Hadji would ask. The latter, surprised at the unexpected question, wept long and bitterly before he was able to reply. "May the Emperor have mercy on me, my wife and three children." On being further questioned what use he would make of liberty, Hadji emphatically answered: "I would go to my friends in the mountains and tell them what good, noble hearts you have, and how wrong we were to draw the sword against you."

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

CHARLES DICKENS's home at Gadshill is to be sold at auction.

BISHOP SIMPSON has been appointed President of Drew Theological Seminary.

MR. JULIAN HAWTHORNE will spend the Winter at Etretat, in Normandy.

MADAME FREYER, widow of the Peruvian Minister, has settled for the Winter in Washington.

SENATOR BLAINE's eldest son, Mr. Walker Blaine, has just been admitted to the bar at Augusta, Maine.

MR. SPURGEON is to receive a gift of \$25,000 from his congregation on the completion of his twenty-five years of theological labor, December 31st.

LOD ROSEBERT has been elected Lord Rector of Aberdeen University by a majority of four over the Right Honorable Richard Ashton Cross, Home Secretary.

THE Governor of Hong Kong has received from a Mr. Behniss, Director of the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank, \$5,000 for the erection of a statue to Lord Beaconsfield at Hong Kong.

THE Vermont Legislature has chosen the following officers: Speaker of the House, George Nichols; State Auditor, E. H. Pannell; State Superintendent of Education, Edward E. Conant.

TOM HOOD's only daughter, Mrs. Frances Freehand Broderip, the clergyman's widow, has just died, aged forty-nine. In conjunction with her brother, she wrote and published her father's life.

THE Duchess de Mortemart, one of the richest persons in France, and one who is said to have used her wealth nobly, died recently at her magnificent château of Moillart, near St. Amant, at the age of eighty-nine.

MRS. POLLY FANCHER, of Ridgefield, Conn., mother of Professor Cyrus Northrop, of Yale College, has just celebrated her 100th birthday, a large number of her friends and relatives from different States attending.

MR. YOSHIDA K



AUGUST WILHELMJ, DISTINGUISHED VIOLINIST.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY SARONY.

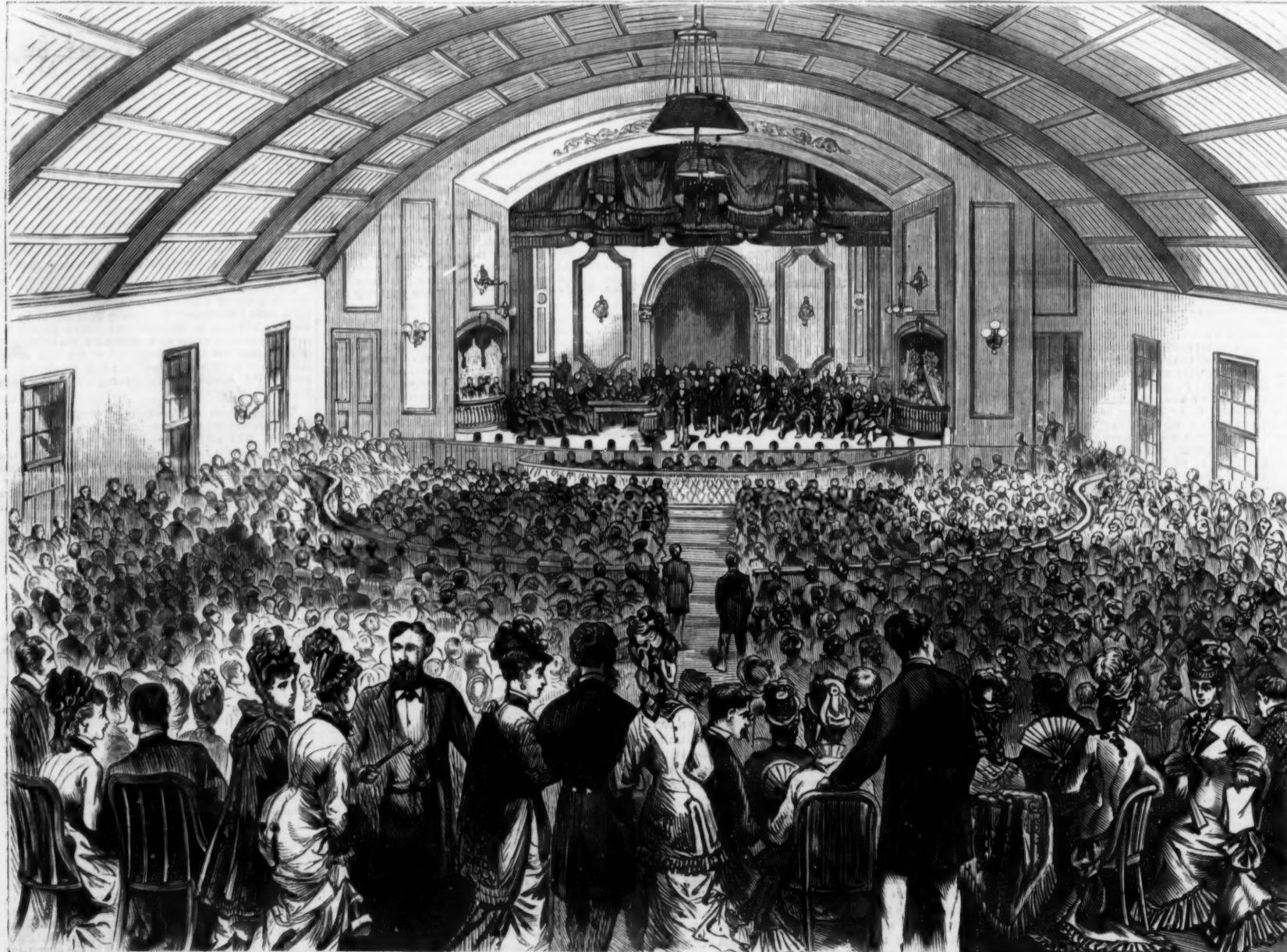
AUGUST WILHELMJ,
THE NEW PAGANINI.

AUGUST WILHELMJ, the distinguished violinist, who has been engaged by Maurice Strauss for a series of concerts in the United States during the present Winter, was born at Usingen, Germany, September 21st, 1845. His father, August Wilhelmj, was of the official aristocracy of North Germany, having been at one time Attorney-General of Prussia. His mother was Charlotte Petry, a musician herself and pupil of Anton-André and of Frederic Chopin. Wilhelmj's first instructor in the art of which he is so distinguished a professor was Conrad Fischer, of Wiesbaden, concert-master to the Duke of Nassau. His first appearance in public was on the 8th of January, 1854, at Limburgh on the Lahn. His second appearance took place on the 17th of March, 1856, in the Court Theatre of Wiesbaden, on which occasion his phrasing created a positive *furore* among all the musicians who heard him. In the Spring of 1861 Wilhelmj went to Weimar and there met Franz Liszt. Liszt desired him to play, and he played for the great master Spohr's *Gesang* scene and Ernst's "Hungarian Themes," having for accompanist Liszt himself. The impression made by the young man must have been a profound one, for, after asking him to play some very difficult *concerti* at first sight, Liszt jumped up from the piano, crying, "And they doubted your ability! The violin is your destiny. Had there been no such instrument, it would have been invented for your sake! Work! Practice! The world will talk of you very soon!" Liszt introduced him to Ferdinand David, of Leipzig, to whose school he confided him, saying, "Here, I bring to you Paganini the Second! Take good care of him!" From 1861 to 1864 Wilhelmj remained in the Leipzig Conservatory of Music, under the personal charge of Herr David, having for his teachers in the theory of music Moritz Hauptmann and Ernst Friedrich Richter. David himself superintended his practical study of the violin, and formed for him that classic purity of style which distinguishes his performances of solos or quartets. His mastery of technique was complete when he entered the Conservatory, and

his fellow-students regarded him as one miraculously endowed. Whenever he practiced he had enthusiastic audiences drawn from his classmates. David said of him: "He is superior to all difficulties." The crowning point of every German musician's career is an opportunity to play in a Gewandhaus Concert. This Wilhelmj managed to achieve on the 24th of November, 1862. He selected for his number Joachim's "Hungarian Concerto," and played it so magnificently that he was at once accepted as one of the first violinists of the day. In the Autumn of 1865 he made his first European tour, spending the Winter in Switzerland. In the Spring



MADAME MOISЕSKA, THE POLISH ACTRESS.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY SARONY.



VIRGINIA.—INVESTIGATING THE LATE EPIDEMIC—CONVENTION OF THE AMERICAN PUBLIC HEALTH ASSOCIATION IN MOZART HALL, RICHMOND.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY D. H. ANDERSON.—SEE PAGE 234.

of 1866 he visited Holland and Great Britain, Jenny Lind's assistance procuring him an appearance at one of Alfred Mellon's concerts in Covent Garden. In 1867 he made his first bow to a Parisian audience, at one of the celebrated Pasdeloup's popular classic concerts. His audience was enchanted with him. The critics pronounced him peerless, and styled him "the new Paganini." In the Autumn of 1867 Wilhelmj visited Italy, and made such a profound sensation in Florence that he was formally entitled "The Protector of the Quartet Society of Italy." In January, 1868, the Grand Duchess Helena Pavlovna invited him to become her guest in St. Petersburg, an invitation which he at once accepted. In St. Petersburg he found Berlioz and other famous musicians sumptuously residing, at the expense of the Grand Duchess, in the Palace at St. Michael. Berlioz welcomed him with every possible expression of admiration.

ARCHBISHOP LEDOCHOWSKI.

LATE dispatches from Germany announce that Archbishop Ledochowski, of Posen, has again been sentenced to a fine of \$20,000, or two years' imprisonment, for excommunicating a State priest. The formal action was taken in *contumaciam*, for the well-known prelate was expelled from Germany some years ago. As an unquestioning believer in the temporal as well as the spiritual power and authority of the Pope, he has attained the reputation of being a martyr to his religious convictions. Opposing the execution of every portion of the famous ecclesiastical law of Dr. Falk, he was arrested and imprisoned; his estates were confiscated and heavy fines laid upon him. None of these harsh measures softened him to the new policy of the Emperor of united Germany. The late Pope Pius IXth offered him an asylum in the Vatican on the expiration of his term of imprisonment, and thither he journeyed when expelled. Since then, as may be judged by the dispatch alluded to, he has continued through secret agents to administer his diocese. He has excommunicated priests who recognize the new ecclesiastical statutes; and he has been frequently sentenced in *contumaciam* to fines and imprisonments for obstructing the operations of Germany's laws applying to the functionaries of the Church.

A MAGNIFICENT SAILING-VESSEL.

PROBABLY the finest sailing-vessel ever seen in New York harbor is the *Romsdal*, which last week cleared hence for Liverpool. The *Romsdal* is of iron, 300 feet in length over all, has a depth of hold of 28 feet, registers 1,800 tons, is four-masted, is owned by the Allans, of Liverpool, and is now on her second voyage between Liverpool and New York in the American carrying trade. Not only is



MIECZLAUS CARDINAL LEDOCHOWSKI, ARCHBISHOP OF GNESEN AND POSEN.

signed a contract to play in Warsaw. There her extraordinary abilities were recognized, and she was offered an engagement for life at the Imperial Theatre. Her repertoire was extensive and her suc-

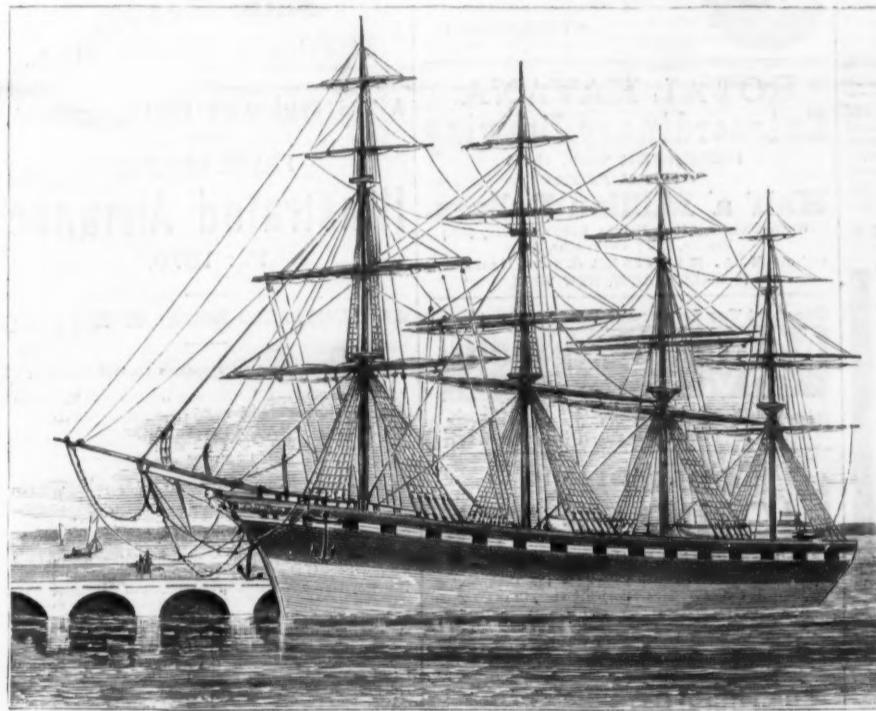
have been unwarranted. She has mastered the English language—enunciation, pronunciation, inflection, emphasis, all perfect—without having eradicated her foreign accent, which is pleasing to

the ear. After a few sentences one becomes accustomed to her peculiar utterance of the letter "r," and some other defects of accent, and no difficulty in understanding her is experienced. Before long the intensity of her acting makes one forget all about her accent. She is of slight, lithe build, and does not impress the spectator as possessing much physical strength or great powers of endurance, and her action, while impetuous, is rarely vigorous. She has not a loud voice, but it is clear, rich, full, and every utterance can be distinctly heard. She is one of the most thorough travelers the Old World has sent to the New, having appeared in every city of consequence in the United States, and being now upon another tour. A palace car has been engaged to convey herself and suite from point to point, thus securing for her the utmost luxury of travel and complete independence. Her present engagement is for three years, at the conclusion of which she promises herself a long season of rest, for she finds staring in the United States a far more wearying and fatiguing career than in her much-loved Poland.

In her private life the countess is one of the most charming and companionable women, exhibiting rare culture, a finely discriminating mind and an intense devotion to art in all its forms.

A SINGULAR FATALITY IN A SWAMP.

A SINGULAR fatality happened November 16th, in a swamp near Trenton, New Jersey, to an old man named Charles Yopp. It appears that Yopp went out a few days previously to gather water-cresses, accompanied by a little dog. On the following afternoon the dog's persistent barking attracted the attention of a Mrs. Gilbert, whose husband has a small farm bordering on the swamp. She went to the spot whence the sounds proceeded, and was horrified to discover the head and shoulders of a man, who was evidently exhausted and unconscious, protruding from the black mud. One hand clung to a tuft of grass and the other was extended. The woman went after her husband, and the two, with other help, returned to find the man sunk still lower and still sinking. To extricate him was a work of great difficulty and took several hours' time, but it was finally accomplished by means of fence-rails and ropes. The man was then taken to a house, and in half an hour he revived sufficiently to tell, in a broken way, the story of his adventure. He was attempting to get hold of a fine bunch of water-cresses, when he dropped his basket into what looked like a filled-up ditch. He jumped in after it and sank instantly, and to his amazement found that something seemed to be drawing him still further down. His body was paralyzed by fear, and he cried for help with all his might, but in vain. At length, being still powerless to move, he abandoned himself, as he supposed, to death. Night soon came, however, and with it a

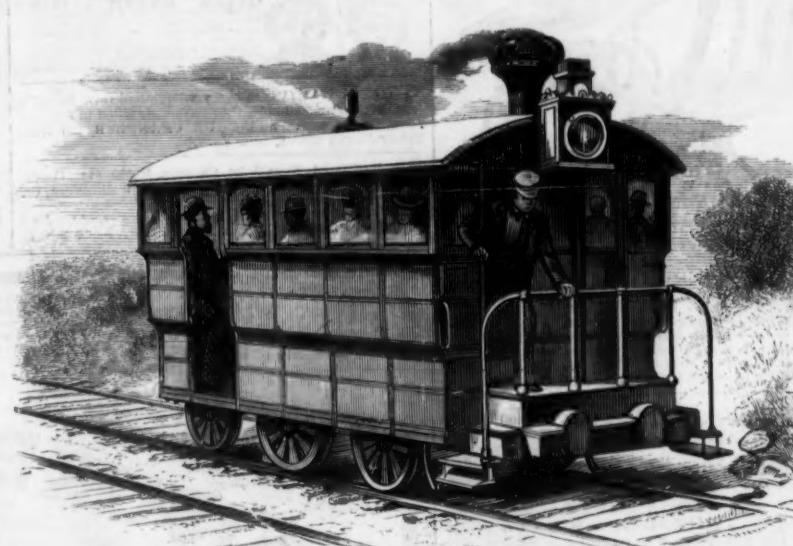


NEW YORK CITY.—THE NEW IRON FOUR-MASTED SHIP "ROMSDAL."

she four-masted, but she is full ship-rigged, being one of but two or three of like rig in the world. Her lower masts and topmasts are of iron, only the topgallant-masts being of wood. The masts, which are designated as fore, main, mizzen, and jigger masts, are also double—that is, there is a mast within a mast—from the keel to nine feet above the deck. The lower yards are of iron, the topsail yards of steel, and the topgallant and royal yards are of wood. Although not fitted for carrying passengers, the cabins are fini-hed with a luxury only equaled on first-class ocean steamers. On the starboard side is the captain's own state room, and on the other is a large bath-room and roomy closets. The main saloon forward of this is for the use of the officers of the ship, and is furnished luxuriously. The ship is manned by a crew of thirty-five men, who are aided in handling her by all the modern labor-saving inventions. The windlass forward is worked by a donkey-engine, from which, by means of numerous winches placed at intervals along the bulwarks, power can be transmitted to any portion of the ship. The great yards swing easily on ball-and-socket joints, and the steering gear is a patent screw so powerful and so easily worked that one man can control her under any circumstances. She turns like a boat, is more easily handled than ordinary ships of half her size, and, with a free wind, has already made fifteen knots an hour. This model of naval architecture was built, at a cost of nearly \$200,000, at Greenock.

MADAME MODJESKA.

THE Countess Bozenta, better known in the dramatic world as Madame Modjeska, was born at Cracow, Poland, in 1846. She comes from a family of actors, and began to acquire her stage experience when she was only fifteen years old. While performing at Cracow she became attached to Count Bozenta, to whom she was married in 1868. She did not, however, quit the stage (though her marriage was a happy one), having previously



PENNSYLVANIA.—THE ENGINE "GEM," EXPLODED AT MAHANOY CITY, NOVEMBER 16TH.



NEW JERSEY.—CHARLES YOPP SINKING IN A BOG NEAR TRENTON.

slight revival of his strength. He had now sunk to his hips, and, although he felt stronger, there was nothing within reach upon which he could lay hands. He thought he sank at the rate of an inch an hour. The night seemed fearfully long, and before it passed he fell into a stupor, and knew no more until he found himself in the hands of his rescuers. He died two days afterwards from exhaustion.

FATAL EXPLOSION AT MAHANOY CITY, PENNSYLVANIA.

ON November 16th the boiler of the little engine and parlor-car "Gem," on the Mahanoy Division of the Reading Railroad, exploded at Mahanoy City. The superintendent of that division had just stepped from the engine when the back sheet of the boiler of the "Gem" blew out, and the air was filled with flying missiles and hot steam. The engineer, by the force of the explosion, was carried over the adjoining telegraph-office and coal-shed onto the side of the adjacent mountain and rolled back into a gutter, a shapeless mass. His head was blown off and he was otherwise terribly mutilated. Three other persons, two of them boys, were also killed, their bodies being shockingly mangled. The fireman was blown twenty-five feet, but was only slightly injured. It is a curious fact that while the boiler and all the forward part were blown to atoms, the car remained without a scratch. The windows of the telegraph-office were shattered and the roof partly blown to pieces. Large pieces of plate-glass were

hurled from the "Gem" through the windows of the office, and the occupants of the room had miraculous escapes. At the coroner's inquest, subsequently, it was shown that while the engineer was an old and careful employee, in the service of the company for sixteen years, he had, through some unaccountable way, allowed the water to run low in the boiler, when the crown sheet became hot and the lifting of the gauge by the fireman caused the cold water to run suddenly in on the hot crown sheet, causing the explosion.

FUN.

How is it none of our singers get arrested for uttering bass notes?

A JOCKEY calls his horses Kerosene and Petroleum, because they are paraffine steeds.

HE jests at horse-cars that never felt a stout female person, with a basket, mistake him for a stuffed half-cloth rocking-chair.

A WHITEHAIRED man received a box a few days since, accompanied by a note which stated that the box contained a brace of woodcock. The cover was removed, when, lo and behold, two old wooden faucets were found!

A FELLOW-FEELING.—*Old Lady* (to young curate who has obtained preference, and is about to leave): "We're main sorry to lose you, sir. You've been very good to us old people. You might 'a' been a old woman yourself, sir!"

BABY, looking over her father's album in Vienna, sees the picture of the Minister of Foreign Affairs. "He doesn't look so young as you said, papa, Count Andraszky." "So young?" "Yes. Didn't you say he wasn't sure of his majority?"

DISCUSSING the Anglo-Russian difficulty, M. Prudhomme remarks—(he is always proud of his visit to London)—"For me the English will always be superior. What would you have? A nation which has such admirals as Nelson!" "Nelson?" "Yes, who gained the battle of Trafalgar Square."

BURNING QUESTIONS.—*Mistress*: "Anything the matter, cook?" Cook (hysterically): "I've been upset, mum! That Bill (the gardener) has been a goin' on about the Heaster crisis, mum, that I don't scarcely feel as I can retain my situation! He's that violent 'Jingo,' mum, and we was always Hultra-Liberals in my family!"

DR. BARTON, of Tivoli, has a habit of talking to himself when riding along the road. On a certain occasion, while indulging in this eccentric habit, he was met by a friend and thus accosted: "Hello, doctor! What the deuce are you talking to yourself for?" The doctor pulled up his horse and replied: "For the very reason, sir, that it pleases me to talk to a gentleman who is capable of minding his own business—get up, Paul."

A LADY was the mother of a bright little boy about three years old. The whooping-cough prevailed in their neighborhood, and the mother became very much alarmed lest her boy would take it. She had talked so much about it, and worried over it, that she had infected the child with her fears to such an extent that he would scarcely leave her side. One night, after the little fellow had been put to bed and to sleep, a jackass was driven past the house, and when just opposite set up his he-haw, he-haw. With a shriek the little fellow was out of bed, screaming at the top of his voice: "The whooping-cough is coming, mamma; the whooping-cough is coming."

STOP DRINKING VINEGAR.

How many young women who have inherited a predisposition to embonpoint have ruined their health by drinking vinegar to reduce their forms to graceful proportions. Allan's Anti-Fat is absolutely harmless. It promotes digestion, and accomplishes its work simply by preventing an undue assimilation of the fatty ingredients of the food. Excessive fatness is a vexatious burden, and there is no longer any excuse for enduring it, since Allan's Anti-Fat is an effectual remedy for this abnormal condition.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Colo., July 15th, 1878.
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Gentlemen—I lost three pounds while taking one bottle of Allan's Anti-Fat. Yours truly,
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ONE of the most useful and important articles for our friends to secure is that of the inside sole or "foot protector." This is composed of wool and silk felted together, with the silk next to the foot. It is a sure remedy for rheumatism, and proof against cold and damp feet. It costs but a trifle, 25 cents per pair, and can be had at almost any shoe store. Try it and protect your health. D. W. JOHNSON, No. 323 Arch Street, Philadelphia, is the proprietor and manufacturer, from whom a full description of these valuable foot protectors can be had on application, or by letter, inclosing stamped envelope.

INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility relieved by taking MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It is not a mere stimulant like the extracts of beef, but contains blood-making, force-generating, and life-sustaining properties; is invaluable in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease; particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., Proprietors, New York.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, of Buffalo, N. Y., the proprietor of Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines, and also of the Invalids' and Tourists' Hotel, of that city, has recently been elected to Congress by the very flattering majority of nearly 3,000. He has already served his constituency as State Senator, and this renewed endorsement signifies that his services have been highly satisfactory. His extensive practice in the treatment of Chronic Diseases will not, we are informed, be neglected or suffer in the least when the time arrives for him to take his seat in Congress, it being intrusted to his brother and other experienced medical gentlemen who have long been associated with the doctor in the Medical Department of his celebrated World's Dispensary and Invalid's Hotel. Besides, as the Forty-sixth Congress does not convene until December, 1879, Dr. Pierce's patients will not lose his personal attention for some months yet.

LETTERS still come from delighted Health Food users. G. E. Crowell, Editor *Household*, Battleboro, writes: "The foods of the Health Food Co. are capital." W. B. Daniels, Brooklyn, writes: "The Cold Blast Flour of the Health Food Co. is all that is claimed for it." Thos. J. Boyd, Sanford, Fla., writes: "I am much pleased with the delicious Health Foods, and use them all the time." Mrs. J. C. Sherwood, Washington, Conn., writes: "A great invalid, I have been decidedly benefited by the delicious White Wheat Gluten of the Health Food Co."

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It must be gratifying to Americans to know that one of our most esteemed manufacturing establishments, Brewster & Co., of Broome Street, received at the Paris Exhibition the highest and most emphatic award ever given for an exhibition of carriages. The gold medal and the grand decoration of the Legion of Honor, together with five diplomas of merit to their department foremen, was the superb recognition for substantial and elegant workmanship bestowed by the combined juries of Paris to our countrymen. The firm's exhibit consisted of no less than thirteen carriages of various styles, representing the accepted fashions of the great cities of London, Paris and New York. Duplicates of many of the vehicles are now to be seen in the company's warehous at Broadway and Forty seventh Street. The firm of Brewster & Co., of Broome Street, are entitled to their honors. Their house has been in uninterrupted existence for many years, and their history in the world may be justly proud of. Their only place of business is at the location designated in this article.

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LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
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The Marquis of Lorne, Governor-general of Canada.

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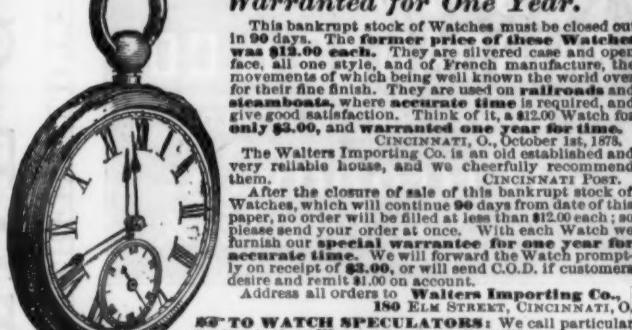
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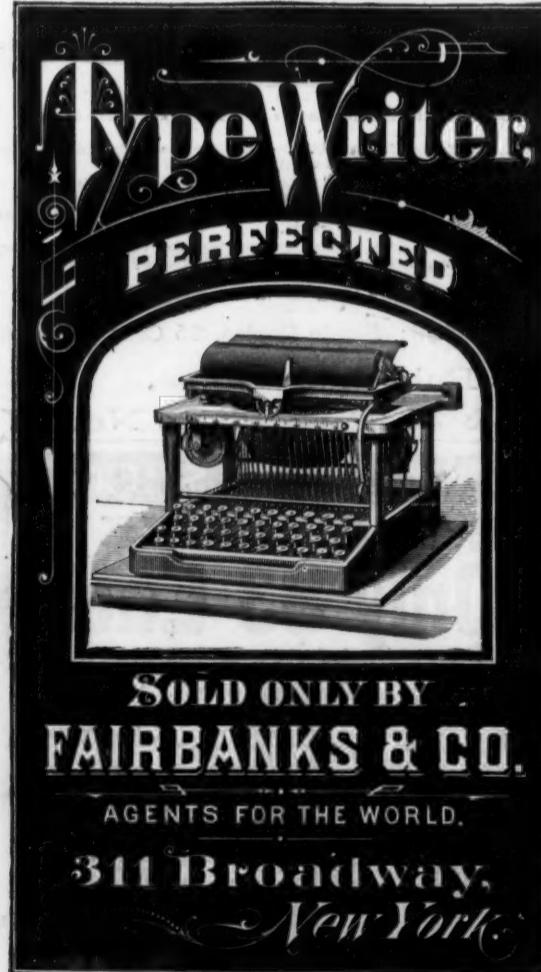
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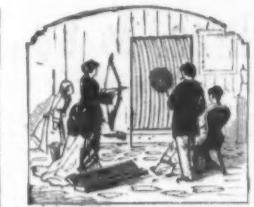
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